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A HOUSEHOLD TRAGEDY.

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He loved the fair Louisa Jane,
Louisa J. with warmth returned it;
His mother heard his proffered suit,
And with a haughty sneer she spurned it.

This mother was exceeding stout—
In fact, obese—which made her sulky;
She fairly waddled as she walked,
And every day she grew more bulky.

Louisa whispered to her love:
"If to our side you wish to win her,
Just say to mother when you meet
That you are sure she's getting thinner."

He vowed he would, but at the time
With fear his teeth began to chatter;
His wretched mind became a blank,
And so he gasped: "You're getting fatter!"

One wild, weird shriek that matron gave;
She dragged that youth in all directions;
And, when her deadly work was done,
They bore him off in several sections.

EDWARD E. KIDDER.

THE ARISTOCRAT'S DAUGHTER;

OR,

THE BRIDE OF THE GUILLOTINE.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH FOR THE N. Y. CLIPPER, BY EDWIN F. DE NYSE.

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CHAPTER XXI.—THE MIDNIGHT MARRIAGE.

Candeil found Liardot in the corridor, looking about anxiously.

"Ah! There you are!" said he gladly, when his eyes fell on our hero. "What has happened to detain you so long?"

"Many things. In the first place, I had no sooner left you than I found myself face to face with the two ruffians who seconded your adversary in the duel in the Capuchins' garden."

"That's not astonishing; for this is a great lounging-place for their class. I see them here every evening."

"Yes, but you do not know, perhaps, that as I came out I detected them listening at the door of your box, and I very much fear they overheard our conversation with Monsieur Presle."

"That is scarcely probable, for we spoke in a very low tone. I shall have them watched, however, and, if their movements prove suspicious, they will not trouble us very long. Well, is that all?"

"No; besides that, I have met George Salviac, the lieutenant who gave me that letter to Bonaparte."

"That is more serious. He probably asked you questions about your journey, and ——"

"No; he asked nothing of the kind," replied Aymeric in a sort of stupor.

"Indeed? Well, that is surprising," said Liardot, gazing keenly into the Baron's eyes. "Do you mean to tell me that in an interview that lasted half an hour he said not a word about your journey?"

"Almost nothing, and I avoided the subject by vague answers. Indeed, he seemed very little concerned about the movements of the Army of Italy; and, to tell the truth, I think he is in love."

"However that may be, your friendship with him is in danger at this moment, and I must urge you to break it."

"It is done already."

"But was it not he who selected your lodgings for you in the Rue Marais?"

"But I do not intend to return to the house I occupied before."

"That is wise. But where did you stop when you arrived?"

"Outside of Paris—at Choisy—at the house of an old servant of my father's."

"Is he reliable?"

"I will answer for him with my life."

"You cannot answer for anyone in these times; but I have a plan which will avoid all the danger, and which will meet your satisfaction, I trust."

"And what is that?" asked the Baron, with an apprehensive air.

"I have determined to lodge you in my own house."

Aymeric was never so astonished as when he heard Liardot propose that he should dwell so near Christiane, and his astonishment was so clearly expressed on his face that his companion said:

"Will you find anything inconvenient in that arrangement?"

"Oh, no, nothing at all," stammered Candeil, "unless it be that my host at Choisy may be alarmed at my failure to return to-night as I promised, and in his alarm may make such exposures as may seriously compromise me."

"But nothing will prevent your going to-morrow to set his mind at ease concerning your whereabouts, for I shall not expect to keep you a prisoner. But I have reasons, which I shall detail to you, for wishing you to dwell at my house while you are in Paris. The project which I have in hand for you must be executed as promptly as possible, or it will fail. All of our men have been on foot, night and day, since the beginning of the week, and they will grow weary if there is a much longer delay. The affair of the Camp of Sablons must therefore be finished up in short order. Forty-eight hours ought to suffice you to get the General to make up his mind."

"Whew! That's short order indeed!"

"You will find the way all paved for you. As I told you before you started for Italy, General Ramel has been sounded already, and you may gain his consent in open argument. There is also a chief of squadron named Malo, of whom I have spoken to you several times, and who is with us unreservedly." Aymeric could offer no objection, so he said nothing. "And now, in order that the affair may be carried out promptly," resumed Liardot, "we must have constant communication. I may need to speak to you at any moment, and you may require to consult me, too. By this arrangement we will avoid all delays and all comings and goings which may draw upon us the attention of the Government spies. So it is understood you stop with me—is it not?"

"As you will, monsieur. Is it not for me to remind you of the sole reason that should forbid my dwelling in your house."

"My carriage is waiting in the street; let me conduct you to it," said Liardot, who did not seem to understand the allusion contained in Aymeric's reply.

The two made their way to the street, and on the corner found the conspirator's coach—a very handsome and showy affair—awaiting them. Liardot passed Candeil in first, stepped in after him and closed the door, and the heavy vehicle, drawn by two superb black horses, dashed off like an arrow.

A disagreeable souvenir—that of the previous nocturnal journey Candiel had undertaken with Liardot, which had begun so finely and had ended so ill. Perhaps, even, he was worried by some gloomy apprehensions. The good humor and docility of Christiane's husband appeared to him very suspicious, and he asked himself if there might not possibly be a subterranean council chamber at the end of this rapid journey. But he was reassured when he found that the coachman was driving by the shortest way towards the old convent in which the chief had made his home.

At the rate they were traveling it could not take more than a quarter of an hour to reach their destination, and Liardot probably thought it unnecessary to open a conversation which could last for only so short a time, for he did not speak once during the journey homeward. Aymeric did not feel any more disposed to talk. His mind was full of the events of the evening. The remembrance of his quarrel with George Salviac clung to him, and the prospect of killing his friend or of being killed by him, did not serve to add to his serenity. All the wrong was on his side—he felt that, although accident and ill-luck had played prominent parts in the unfortunate complication, if he had only maintained his coolness under the continued insults of the young officer, the return of Therese to her home might perhaps have settled everything. Unfortunately, it was too late for that now, and nothing could be done but that the two friends should cut each other's throats. Candeil, in considering this final necessity, consoled himself somewhat by the reflection that he must be a more expert swordsman than his friend, and in that event he might settle the matter by disarming him. When the coach arrived at the Port Royal his ideas took a quite different turn. He considered his new situation in all its bearings and in all its eventualities, and concluded that it would be impossible for him to live in Liardot's house and yet not meet Christiane at some time or other. His heart beat wildly at the prospect of seeing her once more, and he felt that under the circumstances all the fair promises exacted from him by the chief of the conspirators would go for naught.

The horses crossed the bridge on a lively trot, turned to the left along the wharf and stopped before the grand building. The door opened as by enchantment. The carriage plunged into the broad *porte cochere*, and the occupants alighted at the foot of the grand staircase which led to the main saloon.

"Come, monsieur," said Liardot; "your room is prepared, and I'll lead you there myself."

"Well, he will have it," muttered the Baron. "I can't help it. He will not take any hints; so I am sure it's not my fault if anything occurs," and with these consoling reflections he climbed the staircase after his chaperon.

The house, which from without appeared deserted, was lighted up within as brilliantly as if for a reception; but no servants were visible, and Candeil reached the grand reception-room without meeting anyone. There Monsieur Liardot requested him to wait a moment while he went to give some orders, and left the room by a small door, which probably led to his private apartments. The Baron heard the grating of a key turned in the lock from the other side, followed by the sound of the conspirator's rapidly retiring footsteps. The precaution taken by his guide had the effect of striking Aymeric with great astonishment, and some apprehension. These unnecessary actions favored the theory of double-dealing, for in general it is not considered a formality necessary to the reception of a guest that all the doors of the house be barricaded from the first—especially when the apartment was prepared for a festive event, as was undoubtedly the case now.

All the chandeliers were put in service, and the light of a hundred tapers was reflected from the Venetian glasses. A clear bright flame burned in the vast white marble chimney-place, about which a semi-circle of chairs neatly ranged seemed to await the occupancy of a company of joyous guests. A superb table, supported on legs of guilded bronze, and with a top of Florentine mosaic, occupied the middle of this great room, which the solitude made appear much larger than it really was.

Everything in the apartment was grand, luxurious, magnificent. It was hardly possible that Liardot intended to give a reception at this late hour of the night. There were serious events to be grappled with, and he would hardly waste his time and weaken his forces in midnight frivolities when the success of the great cause trembled in the balance. Besides, from without none of these gala preparations were visible.

"Deuce take it!" muttered he, pacing to and fro in the grand apartment; "it cannot be that he has got up this illumination of his house merely to receive me, for he was not sure that I would arrive this evening."

As he reached the farthest corner of the room and was turning about to continue his meditative walk, he paused a moment and mechanically pressed against the sashes of the broad window which opened upon the wharf. The window did not give way before his touch, however, and, looking closely, he discovered that the solid, hermetically closed shutters concealed all the inward brilliancy of the apartment from the eyes of the passers, and even interdicted all communication with them. These pretended shutters were equivalent to the bars of a prison, for they were fastened with chains and padlocks.

"Well, by my faith! this peaceful dwelling seems a veritable Bastile on a small scale," said Aymeric, with growing anger.

However, there seemed so little motive for imposing this reclusion on him, that he resumed his walk without giving himself any further concern about it.

"By Heaven!" he exclaimed suddenly, "I am a great fool not to have guessed before that Liardot merely wishes to prevent my seeing or meeting Christiane."

A smile came to his lips at the thought that her husband feared a meeting between his wife and his irresistible rival. But this gaiety was not of long duration, and the appreciation of his strange situation returned to him with double force.

How was all this to end? And how would he succeed in bringing about an interview which Liardot seemed so determined to prevent? He racked his brain in vain for a plan, and when he had grown weary of torturing his mind with impossible projects, the fancy came to him that he would see if the other apartments on the main floor were also prepared for a festival. He knew that the grand dining-hall adjoined the apartment he now occupied, and recognized the double doors at the remote side of the room as the means of entrance to it. He tried to open them softly, but discovered that they were locked and bolted. He tried the door by which he had entered the room, and to his great astonishment found it similarly fastened. This time there was no doubt. Aymeric was a prisoner in these magnificent apartments.

The affair was thus far incomprehensible. Could it be that the scene of the subterranean council chamber was to be repeated?

But it was not the usual custom to get up an illumination for a man whom they intended to send off to meet his ancestors in the other world, and, if the chief of the conspirators desired to rid himself of his subordinate, he could find many methods without soiling the floor of his best apartment with his blood.

"Can it be a joke, or is it a test of my courage?" thought he.

Perhaps someone was watching him from some hole in the wall and was enjoying his alarm. But truly it did not seem very probable that the conspirators, with the serious business they had on hand, would amuse themselves with such silly jokes. He determined, however, to put the best face possible on the matter, and posted himself in a position which would secure him against surprise, humming a popular air with all the nonchalance he could assume. He had not run through the measure once before the sound of a key turning in the lock cut him short. The door through which Liardot had disappeared opened softly, and a woman, enveloped from head to foot in a long black mantle, glided into the room. She advanced slowly and noiselessly towards the Baron, who, in spite of his forced coolness, grew pale at the unexpected apparition.

"Christiane!" he exclaimed.

It was indeed she—it was indeed the adored image that had dwelt in his heart so faithfully during the long and dreary days of his sojourn abroad. But her charming features had lost their bloom, her cheeks were sunken, and her eyes blazed with fever.

"What ails you, Christiane?" asked Aymeric, alarmed at this terrible change. And he attempted to take her hands in his; but she waved him off and sank wearily in a chair, motioning him to a seat on the oppisite side of the fireplace. The Baron obeyed mechanically. "In the name of Heaven!" said he in a voice of emotion, "what is going on here? What ails you? And why do you receive me thus?—I who have lived only in the hope of seeing you once more after that dreadful night when ——"

"You ask me that—you?" said Christiane bitterly.

Candeil at last understood the situation, but the words that arose in his defense stuck in his throat and he could make no reply.

"Listen to me, monsieur," continued the lady. "Save your useless falsehoods, and do not impose on me the unnecessary humilation of hearing them. I know all."

"No—no; you cannot think ——"

"I know all, I tell you; but I do not come here to reproach you with having basely deceived me. I had faith in your loyalty—I believed your oaths of fidelity—I had given you my heart as I would have given you my life. I was foolish, and I have no one to blame but myself; but I thank Heaven that my eyes are opened at last."

"They have done me wrong, Christiane—they have spoken falsely. I swear to you ——"

"Swear not, monsieur. Whom do you accuse thus? Dare you assert that the man whose name I bear, the man whom I respect, and whom—whom I love—has taken an unworthy means of disgracing you in my eyes? My husband, monsieur, is not one of those who use such weapons. He was not born a gentleman, but he has a soul too noble to descend to the villainy which it pleases you to attribute to him."

"He hates me, Christiane—he hates me, and I ——"

MLLE. SARAH BERNHARDT, ACTRESS.

For Biographical Sketch see page 108.

"Do you forget that he has held your life twice in his hands?"

"Ah! this is too much!" exclaimed Candeil, angrily starting to his feet.

"I beg your pardon, monsieur; allow me to finish," said Madame Liardot in an icy tone. "If I have learned your odious conduct, it was only by chance, which brought in my way the mother of the unfortunate young woman ruined by you, although the betrothed of your friend. The unfortunate girl often came to me to beg rare flowers as models for her work, and I became interested in her, for I was impressed by her beauty and childish simplicity. After her flight with you, her distracted mother, ignorant of the truth, sought her everywhere that she thought it possible her poor child might have taken refuge. It was from her I learned some time after that the man who had stolen her daughter called himself Charles Fougeray—the name which you had assumed when you were announced as one of the guests at my husband's reception."

"And you have listened to this woman? You have condemned me on the evidence of a distracted mother, without hearing me, without deigning to even write and summon me to defend myself?"

"You have ill-judged me, monsieur, if you think I would compromise in the least with a man who has made a plaything of my love as he has the honor of Therese. The day that I received convincing proofs of your villainy my decision was taken, and I swear to you, monsieur, by the sacred memory of my father, that decision is irrevocable."

"You are resolved, then?" said Aymeric in a broken voice.

"Do you wish me to prove it? Look at me, then, Monsieur Candeil."

And Madame Liardot, with a quick movement, cast off the mantle that enveloped her, and stood before the man whom she had loved so dearly.

Aymeric recoiled in stupefaction. Christiane appeared attired in a white dress, and crowned with a wreath of orange-blossoms. It was the complete dress of a bride prepared for the ceremony. The Baron understood at once the terrible significance of this attire, and gave a cry of rage.

"Ah!" he cried, "I was ready for anything but this!"

"And why not, monsieur?" asked Christiane. "Did you think that when my heart became free I would hesitate to become really the wife of Monsieur Liardot, as I am already by the law?"

"Free? You dare say you are free?"

"Yes, monsieur, and it is you who have given me my liberty."

"You have not delayed taking advantage of it, madame," said Aymeric angrily. "So you have resolved to forget your vows, your rank, to marry your father's steward, and that simply because an old woman has come to you complaining that someone has stolen her daughter. You loved me very little, then, when it only needed this pretext to undo our bonds."

"Do not speak to me of vows. You have no longer the right to remind me of them. And as for the disparity in rank between my husband and myself, I am now the sole judge of my actions. I regard those as noble only who act nobly."

"I see Mlle. De Limeuil has been converted from the high notions of the aristocrat's daughter to the low theories of equality preached by the monsters who murdered her father. When will the marriage take place?"

"To-night—within an hour."

"Within an hour? I understand, then, why this man has brought me here. He intends to avenge himself by inflicting on me the terrible punishment of seeing you in your bridal dress. Ah! but I, too—I will be avenged!"

"You are deceived, monsieur. Chance alone is responsible for this strange situation. If you had arrived a day later, the punishment you pretend to think so cruel would have been spared you. Let me tell you earnestly it was I who exacted of Liardot the promise that he would bring you here the moment you arrived in Paris. I wished to have you understand our new relations at once, without prolonging the sufferings of both in a false situation."

"Christiane, you are jesting with me—it must be so," said Candeil, with emotion. "This white dress, this wreath—tell, I implore you, are they not worn as a cruel test of my affection for you? I acknowledge I have merited it, since I have made your heart suffer the torture of believing me false; but, believe me, I am not guilty, and you cannot mean to punish me thus cruelly for an involuntary wrong I have done you."

Madame Liardot held her hand to her heart, as if she would repress its wild beating, but made no reply.

"Oh, it is impossible," said Aymeric with ardor. "People do not marry in this way—in this city, where the churches are closed and the priests proscribed. Where is your priest, where the altar?"

"The priest awaits me in the chapel of the Theatin Convent—here in this house which my husband bought to save it from the hands of the destroyers of churches—a venerable priest who was imprisoned with us at La Force, and who blessed my father at the fatal moment when he went before the Revolutionary tribunal. You see, monsieur, I am in earnest. There remains for me to give you but one word of advice, and that is to forget your pride of race and marry Therese."

"And you advise me to marry another woman? Ah! You have never loved me!"

Madame Liardot cast down her eyes and made a movement as if to retire. Aymeric continued:

"You have not asked me, nor permitted me, to explain. I might then have told you that I am not responsible for the flight of Therese, and that I left her safe in the charge of a lady, Madame St. Clair, whom I met before the first day's journey was ended."

"Madame St. Clair—she who used to visit my father's chateau when I was a child?"

"The same. You know her well, Christiane."

"But what can she prove to me except that you entrusted to her care a poor girl of whom you wished to rid yourself?"

"Ask Therese, then."

"I have asked her mother, monsieur. She has already told me she found the bouquet from Therese's bosom, left there after an interview between you and the wretched young girl immediately after you left me on that fatal night before your departure for Italy."

Aymeric would have protested against this circumstantial evidence, but the sudden opening of the door attracted his attention. It was Liardot who entered, calm and grave, as he always was. But it was clear, from the flush on his cheek and the blazing intensity of his look, that he was suffering from a deep, inward emotion. Severely attired in black, he had the appearance rather of one deputed for a funeral service, than of one who was to play the part of a bridegroom. When Candeil saw him he felt a fierce rage mounting in his heart. He took a step forward to meet the man who was about to tear all his happiness from him; but Christiane was quicker than he, and barred his way.

"Take back this ring, monsieur," said she in a voice broken with emotion. And she tendered him the ring he had bought at the Palais Royal on New-Year's night—that unfortunate ring which seemed destined to play a part in all the great crises of his unhappy love.

She forced it upon him, and he accepted it mechanically. He would have taken advantage of the least manifestation from Liardot that might have been construed into an insult; but the latter, as impassible as the statue of Duty, simply took Christiane's hand and said:

"The priest awaits us, madame."

These words made the Baron lose what little self-possession was left him.

"It was, then, to make me a witness of this odious spectacle that you brought me here?" cried he, trembling with rage. "I may thank my stars it is not a trap to make away with me altogether! I might have guessed as much, for I already knew your sneaking habits!"

"Monsieur," said the chief of the conspirators, still maintaining his habitual calmness, "I did not think I should be obliged to repeat again the motives that induced me to offer you lodgings in this house. The interest of our cause requires that you do not leave this house until the very moment when your new task commences. But that moment is not far distant. Here is the letter which you are to present to-morrow to General Ramel. If, as I doubt not will be the case, you succeed in obtaining a favorable answer from him, his troops may march the day after to-morrow, and that day you shall leave my house, nevermore to return."

"And you think I will consent to remain here this night?" shrieked Aymeric in fury.

"You are at liberty to leave this moment, if you wish," said Christiane. "The doors are unbolted to you now, for I have said to you all I wished to say." And she added, in a voice not quite so firm: "Take this letter, monsieur. I know not what it contains, but I do know that you are going to risk your life in the service of the King, and you have my prayers for success in your perilous enterprise."

"Be it so, then!" said Aymeric, snatching the letter from Liardot's hand. "It will be as good a means as any other of ridding myself of life."

And with these words he rushed like a madman against the door, which this time gave way before him. He rushed down the grand staircase, meeting a footman in gorgeous livery, who opened the door for him without a question. It seemed that Liardot had anticipated the denouement of the interview with his hot-headed rival.

When he reached the street the cool air somewhat calmed his burning brain, and he paused to think.

"So," said he, grinding his teeth, "I have been once more the plaything of this man! He has played with me as if I were a puppet in his hands. And I was fool enough to believe my mission to Italy was really serious, when he invented it simply that he might have the opportunity to rob me of Christiane! And she," he continued with increasing fury—"she who pretended to live only for me—she who vowed to me, not a month ago, that she would die rather than be the wife of this low-born villain!—she believes all the stories told of me—calumnies every one—without giving me a chance to defend myself, and then takes part in the cruel mummery of to-night! Ah! it cannot be! they are in league to frighten me. She cannot forget her high birth, and stoop so low in marriage."

Attendant on this new thought came many others, in justification of it, whirling through his distracted brain. In a few days, perhaps, the King of France would again mount his throne, and he would not fail to reward the Baron's devotion with rank and fortune. And was it possible that Christiane could have chosen the eve of this consummation of their hopes to unite herself with a low-born speculator whom Louis the Eighteenth would hardly dare to ennoble? Finally, after following the course of these more earnest than logical deductions, Aymeric came to regret that he had left the house so soon, and it would have required very little persuasion to have induced him to return and take up his quarters under the roof of his hated rival. He even entertained an idea of throwing himself at the feet of Christiane, and begging her to tell the whole truth, and was deliberating how he could get into her presence again, when a succession of strange sounds set the stilly air of the night in musical vibration. It seemed like a distant concert. Listening with close attention, he detected that the harmonious sounds came from the wing of the vast building which faced on the wharf. Candeil remembered now that the chapel of the monks who had formerly occupied the place was on that side of the buildings. A cry of rage and anguish burst from the Baron's lips. He understood all now. The sounds he had heard were the deep throbs of the organ, and at this very moment the solemnization of Christiane's marriage was in progress. He bounded off like a deer, and fled madly along the deserted wharves.

At daybreak he found himself at the city gate, on the road to Choisy, without knowing how he had got there. His reason had in some measure returned to him, but it was only to calmly fasten the first mad conviction that he had nothing to live for. He felt it his duty, however, to write to Madame St. Clair concerning her charge before he terminated his hopeless existence.

"Christiane must learn from her own lips that I was not guilty. The remorse that will come to her when she learns this will be my wedding-gift—my revenge," thought Aymeric.

Ramee was already at work, but at the sight of his master's son he abandoned the woodpile which he was building up in the grand courtyard of the chateau, and hastened towards him. He had been anxiously waiting for him all the night, had become a prey to the most dismal conjectures in regard to his fate, and he received the young man with the most extravagant manifestations of joy. But he soon noticed the look of sadness that overspread Candeil's face, and inquired the cause of his evident ill-humor.

"I've got involved in a bad affair," said Aymeric briefly.

"Is it possible you have been followed by one of the police-spies? In that case you had best depart at once."

"No; I have a duel on my hands."

"Ah! That's better; but a duel with whom?"

"With a Republican officer who—whom I met at the theatre."

"At the theatre? How imprudent of you to go there at all, monsieur! The theatres are always filled with spies and Jacobins. But how did this quarrel come about?"

"Oh, it is the result of a political discussion."

"You have not, I hope, been foolish enough to give this man your address?"

"Perhaps I have—I don't remember whether I did or not; but he gave me his, and that is enough for me."

"Why, you don't intend to fight?"

"I intend to so much, that I have counted on you as my second."

"You cannot think of such a thing, Baron! It is folly—pure folly! I know you are brave, and bear yourself well with the sword; but there are other considerations than the mere danger of wounds."

"And what are they?"

"Why, such an affair will be sure to make talk, the police will hear the details, and in the end it will be discovered that you are an aristocrat in their clutches."

"That may be," said Aymeric in a tone of indifference; "but it is too late to withdraw now, for I would rather fall into the hands of the Directory at once than to suffer an officer of the Republic to say I fled to avoid a meeting with him."

"Ah! You have indeed the hot blood of the Candeils!" sighed Ramee. "But where does your adversary dwell? If I talk with him I may persuade him to apologize."

"No! that would be time lost. Besides, we will meet him together on the field. There are no formalities to be arranged."

"When is it to be?"

"This afternoon. I cannot delay the affair, for I may be forced to leave Paris at any moment."

"Very well," said the old servant; "I will accompany you."

"Well, while we wait I should like to have a little sleep, if you will show me to my room, for I have not closed my eyes once this night."

Ramee offered no objection, and Candeil soon found himself installed in the best room in the old chateau. He could not sleep, however. His brain was in a whirl, and he paced the narrow apartment to and fro like a caged lion. He had already fixed his plan for the morrow, however. He had determined to allow Salviac's sword to pierce his heart. This lugubrious denouement being settled on to his satisfaction, he proceeded to arrange the plan that would assure Christiane's misery after her marriage.

The forged letter from Bonaparte which he had received from Liardot he had no further use for, since he had decided to commit suicide on Salviac's sword; so he took the document from his pocket and inclosed it with a brief note of explanation, which he addressed to Liardot.

Then, with a heavy sigh, as if beginning a work which he regretted, he set about the task of writing to the guardian of Therese. After a half hour's diligent work, he brought the gloomy missive to an end with the following expressive words:

In regard to Therese, I beg that you restore the poor child to the arms of her mother. You alone can do this in a way to save her reputation; and you understand, without any explanation from me, why I should not take any open part in this good work. If you grant my request, take the young girl first, on your arrival in Paris, to Madame Liardot, who resides on the Quay Theatin, and she will aid you in returning her in honor to her mother's house. In case circumstances force me to leave Paris without taking a formal leave of you, Ramee, my father's body-servant, who dwells in our chatean at Choisy, will give you a sabre that was the property of your unfortunate nephew.

With a few set phrases of politeness, Aymeric brought the letter to a close, signed his name, folded and sealed the missive, and addressed it to Citizen St. Clair at Montereau. After all this had been accomplished, he felt prepared to die; for his will had been made and his vengeance assured.

TO BE CONTINUED.

HIS STORY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY SAM K. HODGDON.

Cigar? Ah, yes; thanks. What's my business?
I'm traveling now with a show.
You thought so, you say? Why, what made you?
My shoes rather seemed to say so?
Good joke! Ahem! Yes, well, they may be
A trifle the worse for wear;
But I did always hate to —— Go barfoot?
No, no!—to break in a new pair.

Big houses? Well, now you are shouting—
Turned 'em away every night.
What's that? Not enough to show to?
Couldn't breathe, they were packed in so tight.
They fairly went wild over me, sir;
I just split 'em straight up the back;
Each time I went on someone threw me ——
Hen-fruit? No! bouquets by the stack.

Yes, thanks; I don't mind. Beer for me, please.
My line? Song-and-dance; and, you see,
There isn't a man in the business
But that owes his success to me.
I've given the whole of 'em points, friend,
And talked to 'em till I was hoarse ——
Excuse me, I've spit on your coat-sleeve;
I didn't intend to, of course.

My name, did you say? What! don't you know me?
Great heavens! Where do you belong?
Never heard of the Umbrella Brothers?
Beg pardon—but you must be wrong.
Our salary's simply enormous.
Look seedy? Well, maybe I do;
You see, if I dressed up too flashy,
The rest of the boys would feel blue.

Is that so? Why didn't you tell me
You'd been in the business yourself?
Your specialty? Well, that is funny—
Song-and-dance man, the same as myself.
Well, really I'm glad that I met you—
Perhaps I can get you a lay.
You're who? Delehanty? I—oh—well—
There goes a man—good-day.

Saco, Me., June, 1879.

A WOMAN'S VENGEANCE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY HUBERT H. DUVAR.

Late one August night two men sat together in the dim light of the moonbeams that streamed through the windows of an elegantly furnished library in Alverton Hall, in the county of Sussex, England. The men's ages were respectively about sixty and twenty-five years. The younger was Sir Henry Dare; the elder the Earl of Alverton, the master of the house in the library of which they were now sitting. They had sat thus for some time in utter silence. They may not have had any subject for conversation; for, as a general thing, the greater the sorrow the less voluble it is, and a great sorrow was upon them both. One had lost an only child, and the other an affianced wife. Just a week later than the night on which they sat there had been the time appointed for the wedding of Lady Augusta, the Earl's only daughter, with Sir Henry Dare; but, not two weeks before, a sudden cold had fastened upon her—such, at least, was the verdict of the physicians—and after a few days of sickness she died, and she had been buried that afternoon.

They sat thus still in silence for a short time longer, when Sir Henry arose. The Earl also arose, and, touching the bell, ordered lights to be brought.

"When do you leave?" the Earl asked.

"In a day or two at most. I go by an early train to-morrow to London, and I shall probably cross the Channel the day after."

"Well, good-bye."

"Good-bye."

They shook hands cordially, and Sir Henry, saying he preferred to walk, dismissed the carriage waiting at the hall-door, and strolled slowly through the park by a short cut to his own estate, which was but a mile or two distant from that of the Earl.

In this nineteenth century few men wear their hearts upon their sleeve, but now, alone under the cloudless sky and in the solitude of nature, a great sob arose from the young man's heart that seemed to choke him. How he had loved this gentle girl no one but himself had ever known—could ever know. He was now going to leave England to try and forget his grief among strange scenes; but he knew, he felt, that nothing but death would ever efface her memory. With these thoughts also came a wild, longing desire to once more look upon that pallid, marble face, where no one could see him, where he could weep unrestrained if he would, where he could be alone with his grief just once more before he left his native land—it might be forever.

Impressed with the fancy, he directed his steps towards the old abbey in which was the Alverton family vault. This abbey had originally been built in the time of one of the early Norman kings, and had fallen into the hands of the Alverton family during the wars of the Roses. From that time it had been the family seat, and each representative had added something to it until the days of the reign of the Protector. When the Restoration came, the new hall was built and the abbey abandoned as a dwelling-place, but it had been the fancy of each successive head of the house to allow it to fall no further into decay than it had been when the Parliamentary army left it riddled with their cannon; so that there were still long corridors and winding staircases leading to long, low-paneled rooms that were almost habitable.

Sir Henry Dare had passed through the outer gates and was entering the chapel, when suddenly there rang sharply on the night-air a woman's cry of terror. He stopped short and listened. The echo seemed to be dying away among the farther recesses of the abbey, and he was hastening in the direction whence he judged it came, when he almost ran against a woman wrapped in a long cloak.

He stopped short in utter astonishment on recognizing in her a guest at Alverton Hall. She was a Frenchwoman—the widowed Countess of Beuzeval—and he felt both surprised and annoyed to meet her thus. He had always felt a sort of instinctive antipathy towards this woman, whom everyone pronounced charming, and whose rarely handsome face and Juno-like, voluptuous beauty of figure might have induced an anchorite to turn and gaze enrapturedly.

There was now, however, a wild terror in her eyes, and she flung her arms about him as if for protection from something she dreaded.

"Did you hear that cry?" he asked abruptly. "Do you know in what direction it came?"

Her warm, lithe arms were clasping themselves more firmly about him, and the terror had faded from her eyes, while in its place shone a languishing, amorous light, as she let her head rest upon his breast and gazed up into his face.

"Yes," she breathed; "a reptile in my path startled me, and I screamed, but now ——"

"You must excuse me," he answered shortly. "You have recovered from the effects of your fright now, and I have somewhere to go."

He gently strove to untwine her arms as he spoke, but she only clasped him the closer.

"Oh! do not spurn me so," she cried piteously, "for I love you. Love me but a little while, and I will sacrifice all—my love, my life—and because I love you better than my own happiness, so I will make you happy again. I will tell you a secret ——"

Still gently but firmly he disengaged her arms from around him.

"I require no sacrifices, madam," he said, "and wish to share no secrets."

He turned on his heel as he spoke, and walked away across the courtyard. He turned once and looked behind him, but the Countess was no, where to be seen; and then, entering the chapel, he descended the steps to the vault. The door was fastened by a huge iron hasp, and swung open on creaking hinges, waking up a hundred echoes among the arches of the roof. The atmosphere was thick and choking, making him feel faint; but still he struck a match, and, lighting a pocket-taper, advanced with reverential steps towards the slab of moldy stone on which the casket lay. Great drops of perspiration were upon his forehead, while tears rolled down his cheeks; and it was some time before he could nerve himself to raise the taper and bend his head to look through the glass at the waxen face he had loved so well. When at last he did so, he started back with a sort of shriek. The coffin was empty. The glass covering the face was broken, and the lid unclosed.

Without pausing to think, almost without knowing why, urged by a sort of instinct, he sprang up the steps from the vault, out of the chapel, and ran with almost superhuman speed through the park until he reached Alverton Hall. But one thought was in his mind—his darling's last resting-place had been desecrated, and her body carried away by "resurrection men"—by wretches whose unholy trade it is to rob the grave.

The excitement caused by his news may be imagined. The most expert detective, or as many as need be, were at once telegraphed for to Scotland Yard. They were instructed to lose not a moment's time, but to hire a special train; yet even thus it was nearly noon the following day before any could arrive.

When at last one came he introduced himself as Inspector Doane. His name was one of the best known in his profession, but both in face and in get-up he more nearly resembled a respectable grocer than anything else. He listened to all the facts told him, merely asking a question now and then, and occasionally making a memorandum in his pocketbook. At length he rose from his seat, and, after taking a few turns up and down the room, stopped short and faced his anxious listeners.

"I believe it has been suggested that the young lady's body has been stolen to sell as a surgeon's subject," he said. "I do not think so. The days of 'resurrection men' are over. Now, if anyone had a special object—revenge or jealousy, or anything of that sort ——"

He paused here, while his eyes seemed to scan all his hearers' faces closely with a single glance. It might or might not have been that they rested an instant longer than usual on that of the Countess of Beuzeval.

"Such is not probable, however," he went on, "so let us suppose it to be the work of resurrection men. It would have been next to impossible for them to have taken it away, and the most probable thing for them to do would be to conceal it in some nook of the old abbey."

This time his look certainly did rest longer than usual on the Countess' face, and a slight flush came upon her cheek, but only for an instant, and then it died away again, leaving it pale as a statue.

"Yes," he said definitely; "it is in the secret hiding-places of the old abbey that we must search. Let us lose no time, but begin at once."

The Earl and Sir Henry Dare looked at each other. There was but one feeling in the minds of both—disappointment. They had expected so much from this noted detective, and now he seemed to be little better than an old woman, and utterly devoid of any ability. His instructions were followed to the letter, however. The whole population for miles around had assembled, and all the afternoon every corner of the abbey was filled with searchers, but no sign or trace of the missing body could be found. Still, the more discouraged the searchers became, it seemed the detective grew more certain that his theory was the correct one, and he insisted they should go over all the ground again, sounding the walls once more in the hope of finding some secret hiding-place behind the panels.

So two or three more hours passed, and they were again beginning to lose all hope, when in one of the old banqueting-halls a panel was struck which gave forth a hollow sound, and a low moan smote on the ears of the listeners. They all crowded forward, utterly regardless of any rank or station, while Sir Henry Dare and two or three others dashed like madmen at the panel to force it from its moldings.

There was a breathless silence, during which a pin might have been heard drop as the panel gave, and there, without a sound from her pallid lips, without a glance from her glassy eyes, the Lady Augusta, still attired in the habiliments of the grave, fell cold and rigid into the arms of Sir Henry Dare. A moment's pause of utter awe and astonishment succeeded. It was broken by the Countess De Beuzeval.

"What a miraculous escape!" she said. "She has fainted, too, poor dear. Let me try to revive her."

She pressed forward as she spoke, with a smelling-bottle in her hand, to apply it to the unconscious girl's nostrils; but the detective's grip was on her arm in an instant, causing her fingers to relax their grasp, and the vial to fall shivered to atoms on the floor.

"No," he said in a stern voice—"not that. A restorative, if you will, but not an opiate."

She looked at him for an instant with a cowering terror in her eyes, and her face bleached livid as that of a corpse. Only for a moment, and then the warm, rich blood flushed from her throat to the roots of her hair, and her eyes dilated, ablaze with a magnificent, despairing scorn.

"*Canaille!*" she breathed in a voice of such comprehensive passion that the cutting French word sounded like a serpent's hiss, "unhand me, for your touch is pollution. You have triumphed over me; let that suffice."

With a quick, imperious gesture, she plucked her hand from his grasp and stood erect, with her magnificent breast panting as if it would burst the texture that confined it, and a gleaming fury of hate in her eyes like some evil Oriental queen who had lost empire, love, revenge—all but her inborn pride.

"You see a mystery before you," she said, with a wild, ringing laugh that made her hearers shudder. "Would you know the solution of it? It is very simple. I was a woman, and I loved. I gave up my pride, my hope, my life. I offered them all on the altar of my desire. They were spurned—cast aside as worthless. And yet I loved. Had I not, there would have been nothing left for me to do but die. He I loved was not devoid of passion. Had he been cold to all the world as he was to me, I could have borne it. But he was not. He too loved—you see the woman in his arms there, before you now. The world imagined she had died—I with the rest, and the germ of hope I thought had perished blossomed out into a perfect flower, with a perfume for my senses like the blossoms on the Tree of Life. She was laid in the family vault, and I knew that she had passed from my path forever, yet a something—a presentiment of evil, it may be—drew me to look once more upon the place where she lay—it should have been forever. I reached the door of the vault and saw her—this woman who had been my curse—groping her way in a blind, dazed manner—probably her brain was wandering and she could not recall where she was. I should have killed her there, but she saw me, and with a wild shriek she fled through the chapel out into the courtyard. Instinctively, I know not why, I swung to the door of the vault and followed her. In her blind, unseeing terror she fled straight towards the archway in the ruins that opens on the staircase to the tower. I knew there was no means of egress to the main building, and I followed up the first flight, and then shut the massive door behind her, cutting off all her hope of escape. I was terrified at what I had done, and turned to retrace my steps, when I met the man I loved—the idol that I worshiped with such a blind, unreasoning passion. I hung upon his neck, and poured out my soul to him. I told him if he would love me but for one short hour I would tell him the secret which would have given back my rival to his arms; and I would have done it, but

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JUNE 28, 1879.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No Answers by Mail or Telegraph.

GEO. F. B.—It is not probable, we think, that the objectors would have protested unless they believed they could show good cause for their action. When such protest is entered, it is proper that an investigation should be had as soon as possible afterwards, so that any possible error may be corrected, and the prize awarded to the contestant entitled thereto. The score-sheets are subject to supervision and necessary correction by the judges or referee, as the case may be. The fact of the objection having been made after the race makes no difference, especially as it may not have been possible to discover the error, if any such existed, during the progress of the contest, or before the scoring-sheets were submitted.

J. B., Poughkeepsie.—1. The California Minstrels was the name of the first band ever organized in California, and W. H. Bernard was the manager. They opened in the Parker House, San Francisco, in August, 1849, and the admission-fee was $5 for each person. 2. A troupe called the Ethiopian Serenaders were performing in Vauxhall Garden, this city, during the latter part of 1844. Another troupe, organized in Boston, Mass., and bearing the same title, came here and played in the Chatham Theatre during the early days of minstrelsy, probably 1844 or 1845.

R. M. COLLARD, City.—Francis Peralto attempted to ride 600 miles in 50 hours at Gilmore's Garden, this city, March 12, 13, 1877, but gave up after going 457 miles. On May 4, 1878, he attempted to ride 365 miles in 15 hours at Prospect Park, Brooklyn, but only accomplished 361¾ miles. At Fleetwood Park, Morrisania, May 22, 1878, he again attempted the latter feat, which he accomplished in 15h. 31m.

A. P. S., Newark.—The Astley belt has been competed for four times—twice in England and twice in this country. The first time it was won by O'Leary from a number of others, the second time by O'Leary from John Hughes, the third time by Chas. Rowell, defeating Ennis, Harriman and O'Leary, and the last time by E. P. Weston, beating "Blower" Brown, John Ennis and R. Harding. Rowell not starting.

GEO. D. FROST.—Diagram is good, but you do not tell us if the men shown therein are so placed before or after A has played. We cannot see how A, having got his man to the bar-point, could play the 4-point when it is secured by B. A, having thrown 8, could play up a 4 and take the 5 off for a 6. That is as the men are shown on the diagram before us.

T. J. K., Buffalo.—"There are a man at the bat and a man on first base; the batter strikes out, the ball being caught by the catcher on a fly (that is, without bounding). The man on first undertakes to steal second; the catcher throws it to first, and claims the runner out, thus making a double-play. Was this a double-play, or was the striker out only?"....The striker only is out.

SUBSCRIBER, Auburn.—In betting, there is no "sure thing," unless it is made sure by fraud of some kind, and fraud of any kind vitiates a bet. To bet upon a past event is fair; but to bet upon a past event and represent that it is yet to occur is to procure that bet by misrepresentation, which voids it.

GEORGE H. RINGOLD, Hot Springs.—1. If there was no stipulation to the contrary, the first man should receive the first prize and the second man the second prize, the amount of the other prizes going to those who got up the contest. 2. It is poor time. 3. If the men contended for money prizes they are not amateurs.

BOSTON, Lynchburg.—A player who passes his hand at Boston cannot come in and bid until the next deal, unless he chooses to play "unisere." Should all the other players pass after one has made a bid, he may name for trump any suit he chooses.

L. E., Winona.—A loses, if five or more innings were played in the game that was called on account of rain. If fewer than that number were played, then the game of second day was the first game with the nothing of that bet.

H. D.—The correct time of the race between Hanlan and Hawdon was 53m. 5s. The race between Hanlan and Elliott was a harder-rowed event, and the water was in much better condition than before, which will account for the difference.

H. S.—Robert Hindle was born in 1848. At the time of the race between J. S. Ridley, Jas. McLeavy and Hindle for Tom Senn's one-mile challenge cup, at the Gateshead Borough Grounds, Eng., Oct. 11, 1873, when McLeavy won, Ridley's age was given as twenty-eight.

FRANK CHALLENGER, Bridgeport.—No. In 1868 the 1,000 and 2,000 Guineas were won by the jockey Cannon, who rode Pilgrimage; in the same year Archer rode Jannette when she won the Oaks and St. Leger, and Constable won the Derby with Seiton.

A. T. S., Rochester.—The name we saw was sent to us as the proper one when the Capital City first "went up" higher; and it savors less of the shop than the one you now, we retain it. "Only this, and nothing more."

DECLINED—"Der Fust Time I Vas in Love," "Poems with Points," "Without Cause or Provocation," No. 5, "In Memoriam—T. T.," "The Little Grave on the Hill," "Meet Me, Darling, With a Smile," "Pretty Little Hattie."

C. F. S., West Chester.—The actual serviceable fleet of the United States Navy consists of fifty-one cruising ships, fifteen monitors, and two torpedo boats.

F. and D., Newark.—A. Trickett rowed but one race in England. His opponent on that occasion was Joseph Sadler, who probably was never so good a man as Elliott.

BETTING, Oil City.—Weston walked 500 miles in his match in which he was beaten by O'Leary, who walked nearly 520 miles.

C. F. K., Hamilton.—The proposed Brooklyn Bridge will have a length of 3,475ft. between the towers. Its height at the lowest part over the river will be 135ft. at high water.

MANZA, Colorado.—In the rank of General we have known for sixteen after the close of the Rebellion. 2. We have not the figures at hand.

DOOK, Philadelphia.—Betting on a certainty is legitimate, providing that no fraud is employed to procure the bet.

H. E. W., Lowell.—1. No runs were earned. 2 Tipper was entitled to a base-hit. 3. The throw should have been to the baseman, no matter where he is standing.

M. S.—The Bostons first won the League championship in 1876, and have held it ever since with the exception of the season of 1876, when it was won by the Chicagos.

DENNIE.—1. Weston and O'Leary have walked against each other in Chicago and London. There is no rotation in cassino. One point counts as soon as another.

ROOTIE, Toronto.—It was not. Telegraphic accounts cannot always be relied upon. The correct time of that race was 32min. 5sec.

C. J. SCHOFIELD, Cohoes.—1. No data by which to answer your question. 2. The failure of Rowell to start voids the bet.

JESSIE L.—Your opponent could call out on the four points he made. It is not at all necessary to play out all the cards.

A. L. J., Syracuse.—As that relates to the private business of the Association, the surest way to get trustworthy information is to address its secretary.

H. B., Lynn.—George Hazael finished second in the contest for the six-day champion belt of England in April last, Edward Brown winning, and "Corky" finishing third man.

A. J. B., Minneapolis.—See Ed. James' advertisement, and address him. There is no book that we care to recommend above another.

ARRAH-NA-POGUE, Pittsfield.—A loses. Coburn stands 5ft. 9in. in his stocking-feet, being one-half inch taller than Jim Mace.

DISPUTE, Appleton.—We think John Henry Cooke was the first person who introduced the "Bounding Jockey" act in this country.

J. F. S., Buffalo.—We cannot decide the bet, because it has not been made public who compose the "Co." of the firm. The title is Cooper, Bailey & Co.

JOS. R. VAUGHAN.—E. P. Weston, in his match with O'Leary in London, Eng., won by the latter, accomplished 510 miles. See reply to "Walker."

WALKER.—In the match between O'Leary and Weston, after walking in London, the former scored 319¾ miles 26 yards, and Weston 510 miles, in six days.

CONSTANT READER.—It is variously played. In some coteries it is necessary to take a trick, and in others it is optional.

C. H. S., Troy.—The bet is void, there having been no chance to demonstrate that either could or could not have walked twenty-five miles inside of five hours.

J. A. W., Austin.—He is now one of the managers of a children's "Pinafore" company, singing in the Boston Bijou Museum.

TERRY, Albany.—1. A loses, as the Albanys had not the lead in the National championship series on June 14. 2. The score was 15 to 6.

G. M. W.—McGrath's Calvin won the Belmont Stakes at Jerome Park on Saturday, June 12, 1875. Spendthrift won the year following, Thursday, June 9.

CONSTANT READER.—There was no bet, as B named a man who was not in the race. A could not lose, and therefore he could not win.

BONEY, Chippewa.—A foul ball caught on first bound is "out out" by National rules, and "out" according to League rules.

P. A., Sacramento.—Patrick Brannigan, alias "Scotty of Brooklyn," was in Sacramento when we last heard of him. He has resided in California for many years.

W. D. O., Derby.—It is not necessary that the feet should be kept inside the tub, unless the conditions of the race require it.

BEN LA CAMPBELL, Pittsbdrg.—The fight between Campbell and Hicken in West Virginia took place on March 4, 1875.

J. M., Newark.—A wins. The limit of time in the contests for the Astley six-day belt is 142 hours, from 1 A. M. on the first day till 11 P. M. on the sixth.

M. G., Marlboro.—1. The referee's decision makes H. M. Dufur the champion collar-and-elbow wrestler. 2. There is none.

OIL EXCHANGE, Oil City.—Both are right from different standpoints, one being a trifle nearer right on the whole than the other. Draw the bet.

KNICK, Ballston.—The best record made by "Blower" Brown in a six-day pedestrian contest was 542 miles 2 laps.

W. F., Newark.—We think that Rowell's is the best done here in that style. The time of Harriman, to which you refer, was made by fair heel-and-toe walking.

BASEBALL, Columbus.—A foul-bound is "out" according to League rules, and "not out" according to National rules.

J. W. D., Great Bend, Pa.—The League use the Spalding ball, and the National Association have adopted the Mahn ball.

ROXIE, Fredonia.—1. He certainly can return to first base. 2. See the League championship table in this issue.

ESC. C.—We believe the elder is the Emperor of Germany, who was born March 22, 1797.

MONTREAL.—1. A can take all the eights he can find. 2. B can make as many nines as are possible.

C. E. D., Buffalo.—Apply to C. H. Hawkins, 118 East Thirteenth street, this city.

J. S. J., Perth.—That we cannot do until we receive reports by mail.

J. BRADY.—Daniel O'Leary won the Astley belt twice, he fought but here is with greater satisfaction, therefore, that we record his success, and bear evidence to his honorable and thoroughly game efforts in the contention of the past week. O'Leary brought the Astley Belt to this country; Rowell came over here, fairly won it, and carried it back to England. Its retention there was short. And now Weston, in the most plucky manner, wrests it from England's "best man," and brings it back to America, much to the mortification and surprise of genial John Bull.

The belt promises to be a bone of contention between the two countries. The next struggle must be fought out here; but whether in New York, in Chicago, or in some other large city time must determine; but most probably New York will be the chosen ground. The great success of the previous competition here, with its extraordinary financial results, will induce numerous entries from abroad; and it is within the range of probabilities that the next international race here will show a better field of first-class pedestrian celebrities than were ever gathered together in any similar contest! It will not surprise us to see "Blower" Brown, Hazael, Rowell, and other good men competing for the honor of Old England with such American representatives as Weston, O'Leary, Guyon, Panchott and Ennis. The interest such a race would create would surpass that which attended the "go-as-you-please" exhibit at Gilmore's Garden last March. In the meantime some public recognition of Weston's great victory should be made. The American's performance was truly wonderful—it was one of the noteworthy surprises of this surprising age, and we should in some suitable manner testify our appreciation of his great work, and admiration of the pluck and endurance which carried him to such a successful finale.

MISS LILLIE HINTON of the Girls' Normal School, Philadelphia, is making her mark as an elocutionist. At the commencement, on Friday last, she read the Valedictory in such a manner as to evoke the prolonged applause of a crowded audience. The young lady is a resident of the southern section of the Quaker City, and it is intimated that she will adopt the stage as a profession. She has already appeared with great credit at amateur performances, having sustained such roles as Juliet, etc.

BEWARE.—Persons attending picnics and steamboat excursions should be cautious in the choice of lemonade. At a recent set-out in Sparta, Wis., thirty persons who drank lemonade were nigh unto death, tartar emetic being used instead of tartaric acid. Such a thing as lemon-juice was never thought of. The Spartan mothers grew very angry.

THOSE PERSONS who have been so unfortunate as to be the possessors of large sums in trade-dollars will be pleased to learn that an opportunity will soon be afforded them to swap off their "trades" for "standards." Oh, that'll be joyful, to part to meet no more.

ADVICES from country resorts and seaside caravansaries speak disparagingly of the victuals furnished the guests, Spring chickens being unripe, and peaches and watermelons ridiculously small. Revenge is sweet, saith the rustic purveyor when he hinks how he was treated in this city last Winter.

WE ARE TOLD that a beautiful Circassian, belonging to the Russian embassy, is the belle of the Court of London. Now that we have ventilated this fact, our sideshowmen will be flocking to the Court of London for the purpose of engaging this beautiful Circassian girl.

ANOTHER one of us has been slain, and the ranks of royalty are growing smaller and smaller day by day. The latest victim is the youthful Prince Louis Napoleon, cut down, like grass, by the scythe-like assegaie in the hands of vengeful Zulus.

IN LETTING Lillie Duer off with a fine of five hundred dollars for killing Ella Hearn, Snow Hill, Maryland, has "put her foot in it," so to speak; for that region will be overrun by the criminal classes, and human gore will flow like beer.

WE NOW learn that the will of the late lamented Baron Rothschild disposes of personality to the amount of thirteen millions of dollars. It is also evident that we are not among the blood relatives, which is somewhat dispiriting.

WHEN THE FIRE-FIEND who creates bonfires out of watering-places is caught, the sojourners will make it so hot for him here that the other place will have no terrors for him when his mortal coil is shuffled off.

PREDICTIONS concerning pending sporting events ought to be published *before* such events take place, and not afterwards; otherwise they lose their force, and the prophets are set down without honor.

SIX MONTHS AGO, when we predicted that Weston would win this racket, you were indignant, and laughed us to scorn. Where are you now, and who has the scornful laugh?

"GREEN APPLES, two for a cent," is the legend on street-stands which begins to enchain the attention of the wicked small boy. But the end justifies the means.

THE MANHATTAN BANK robbers seem to have devoted more time and attention to understanding the lock than to "Locke on the Understanding."

YOU CERTAINLY cannot forget what we predicted six weeks ago about the weather, can you? And yet we never boast of our skill as a foretellist.

CONEY ISLAND cannot permit the rowdy element to prevail. Beware the ides of June.

STRAWBERRY FESTIVALS have ended. Raspberries and clams come next!

VOICES OF THE NIGHT—Spring chickens' and Summer dogs'!

THE MAN ABOUT TOWN—The milkman.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

ADAMSON, William—A prominent merchant of Philadelphia, Pa.—there, June 16, aged 57.

BAULSER Joseph—A veteran of the War of 1812, and for nearly half a century a pilot in the employ of the Union Ferry Company—Brooklyn, N. Y., June 19, aged 83.

BEADON, Rev. Frederick—The oldest clergyman in the Church of England—Southampton, Eng., June 10, aged 102.

CAIRNS, Francis Edward—A assistant instructor in chemistry at Columbia College, in this city—here, June 18, aged 23.

CORWIN, Frank W.—An ex-member of Congress from Illinois, and formerly Speaker of the House of Representatives from that State—Peru, Ill., June 15, aged 61.

DOBBIN, James C.—Washington, D. C.—Philadelphia, Pa., and prominently identified with all the Hebrew societies of that city—there, June 20.

DOBIE, Rev. Dr.—A prominent and one of the oldest and most prominent of English Catholics, and Provost of Southwark, London, Eng.—there, recently, aged 80.

DI TRAETTO, Cardinal Luigi—For thirty-five years a Cardinal of the Catholic Church—Rome, Italy, June 18, aged 74.

DURBROW, Washington—One of the oldest cottonbrokers in this city—here, June 17, aged 60.

DELLENBAUGH, Dr. Samuel—A prominent physician of Buffalo, N. Y.—there, June 17, aged 73.

DONOHUE, Edward—A well-known merchant of Philadelphia, Pa., June 14, aged 107.

DEAN, William E.—An old printer and publisher of this city—here, June 16, aged 91.

DORMAN, Judge O. M.—A prominent and wealthy citizen of Norfolk, Va.—there, June 16, aged 71.

FOLLETT, Charles E.—A well-known passenger-railroad agent—St. Louis, Mo., June 16.

FOX, Dr. Tilbury—An English authority on skin diseases—Paris, France, recently, aged 43.

FURMAN, George W.—Paymaster of the Long Island Railroad—Flushing, L. I., June 20, aged 58.

GORDON, Byron—For many years a well-known manufacturer of Baltimore, Md.—there, June 16, aged 51.

GREEN, Frederick W.—A prominent citizen of Cleveland, O., and Congressman from the Western Reserve district of that State from 1851 to 1855—Cleveland, O., June 18, aged 63.

GREEN, Frederick W.—Formerly one of the editors and proprietors of the Cleveland *Leader* and subsequently Congressman from Ohio—Cleveland, O., June 18, aged 62.

JOHNSON, Dr. Thomas—One of the wealthiest and most popular citizens of Snowhill, Md.—there, June 19.

JOHNSON, Clara—A colored woman who was said to be 111 years of age—Spring Garden, Va., recently.

JEFFERSON, Joseph—A well-known actor, born in Richmond, Va., in 1762—St. Louis, Mo., recently, aged 117.

LOGAN, Col. W. W.—A well-known citizen of Pittsburg, Pa.—there, June 15.

LAWLER, Rev. Michael—The head of the Jesuit Order in Chicago—there, June 18, aged 54.

MURRAY, James—An ex-Attorney-General of Ohio—Sidney, O., recently.

MASSEY, Catherine—A centenarian—Philadelphia, Pa., June 15, aged 100.

NAPOLEON, Prince Louis—The only son of the late Emperor of the French. While serving as a volunteer with the British army in South Africa, he lost his life in a reconnoissance against the Zulus—Capetown, Africa, June 3, aged 23.

PRUDEN, Keen—A prominent citizen of Elizabeth, N. J.—there, June 17, aged 78.

PEARSON, Edwin W.—Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas in Chillicothe, O.—there, June 18.

RUDY, Angus A.—The oldest letter-carrier in the United States, having held that position continuously for the past forty-six years—Harrisburg, Pa., June 16, aged 78.

ROSENKRANZ, Professor Karl Frederick—A distinguished German author, and Professor of Philosophy for forty-six years at Konigsberg, Germany—there, June 17, aged 75.

RINGWOOD, J. D.—An old citizen of Oxford, O., and an ex-member of the State Legislature—there, June 20.

SMITH, Asa D.—A capitalist largely interested in the iron, slate and railroad interests of Lehigh Valley, Pa.—South Bethlehem, Pa., June 20, aged 62.

STEARNS, Isaac—The oldest citizen of Mansfield, Mass. He edited a paper in Pawtucket about sixty years ago, and represented Mansfield in the State Legislature in 1833—there, June 15, aged 98.

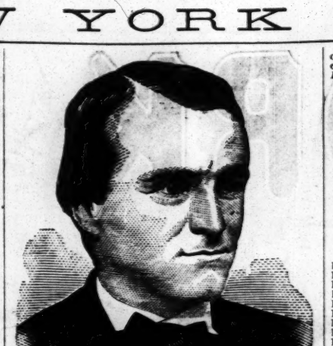
SEYMOUR, Rev. Ebenezer—An aged minister, who was well known in this country and Europe in connection with the science of mineralogy—Bloomfield, N. J., June 21, aged 87.

SCOTT, Josiah—A prominent lawyer of Ohio—Bucyrus, O., June 16.

VAN BRUNT, John—An aged resident of Englewood, N. J., who had held many positions of trust, being a member of the Legislature and Judge of the Court of Common Pleas—there, June 20, aged 78.

VAN OSTRAND, Elias T.—A prominent banker and contractor—Kingston, N. Y., June 20, aged 60.

WROTH, Dr. Peregrine—A practicing physician for over half a century in Kent County, Md.—Baltimore, Md., June 13, aged 94.



EDWARD P. WESTON.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY ZEKEL ALLSPICE.

When Uncle Sam got his estate
In water and in dry land,
He owned one farm not very great,
And christened it Rhode Island;
But you can bet, in John Bull's eyes
(And deem the wager lucky)
That farm to-day swells twice the size
Of Kansas or Nebraska.

"What cheer? what cheer?" The news is prime,
Ned Weston has the "boodle"—
He's beat the Britisher's best time—
Hurza for Yankee Doodle!
In every crowd one can descry
The people show their paces—
There's Bunker Hill in every eye,
And all seem running races.

It was a bit of sheer pretence
For "Blower" Brown to track him—
He put his trust in Providence,
And Providence did back him.
Some States Rhode Island may surpass
In size and general bevel,
But in beans, men and apple sass
She's up-and-up and level.

Upon the start the odds were great
That "Blower" Brown would trick him;
But take a Yankee any gait,
'Tis 'tarnal hard to lick him.
Just so in Revolution days,
John Bull thought Yankees bumpkins—
But, to his wonder and amaze,
He found they were some pumpkins.

John said "'twas blarsted rough, you know,"
For his own son to trounce him,
But with him we could never grow,
And were obliged to bounce him;
And since that time in friendly mills
We've often had a tussle,
Though now we cancel all due-bills
With Weston's nerve and muscle.

Now, Rhody, don't you grow too proud,
And shake your fists at neighbors,
Although your son, it is allowed,
Performed herculean labors.
He's quite a pastrell, he's your man,
And he neither shirk nor coward,
And likes of him can always plan
A process to get forward.

But let eagle scream or screech,
Your biggest rooster crow up,
And show the Britishers we teach
Our young un's how to mow up.
Put on your store-clothes every day—
The whole kit and caboodle—
And when the belt comes back this way
Just whistle "Yankee Doodle!"

WESTON'S GREAT VICTORY.

He Wins the Astley Belt and Makes the Best Recorded Score.

The fourth competition for the trophy popularly known as "The Astley Belt," from the fact that it was originally offered for competition by Sir John Astley, and which the champion has successfully retained, concluded on Saturday evening, June 21, in Agricultural Hall, Islington, London, Eng., and resulted in the transfer to E. P. Weston of the title wrested by Charles Rowell from Daniel O'Leary at Gilmore's Garden, this city, in March, 1878. Rowell is a most great achievement for the American, and one which will make him more popular than he ever was with his countrymen; but the victory is the more creditable and noteworthy because in gaining it he accomplished a greater distance than was ever before traveled on foot in six days—*five hundred and fifty miles*, which is seven and three-quarter miles more than Blower Brown (now beaten by ninety-eight miles) succeeded in doing when he won the English championship belt in April. It could correctly be called a competition during the last forty hours, so far was Weston ahead of his only rival; and it was only the effort on his part to run his score up to 550 miles which thereafter invested the exhibition with any interest, and kept many coming in at the gate. It is a pity that so splendid a performance as this should be so poorly rewarded, as Weston will probably receive less than one-tenth as much money as was received by Rowell when he did but 500 miles here—a result partly due to limited patronage and partly to the way in which "expenses" are worked up by those having the management of these affairs. There is no reason to doubt that, after Rowell's experience here, the leading pedestrians of England would prefer to compete in this country—they would be consummate fools if they would not—and possibly Weston would have been permitted to win last week anyway; but when we take into consideration the brilliancy of his performance, and the excellent condition in which he appeared at the finish, we are convinced that no man who started in that race have beaten him, nor could Rowell (in our estimation a likelier man than Brown), had he started, have compelled the American to strike his colors. So that there is no shadow of excuse for attempting to withhold from him the credit which is his due for this unparalleled feat in pedestrianism. Upon an outside page we present a telegraphic report of the progress of the contest during the first five days; and, continuing from where we left off, we give the subjoined cable account of the last day's work:

At three o'clock on Saturday morning, June 21, Weston was fifty-three miles in advance of his opponent, as the following will show: Weston, 473 miles; Brown, 420 miles. He had traveled eighty-three miles during the twenty-four hours ending at that time. At ten o'clock the returns showed him to be sixty-two miles in advance of Brown, the latter at this hour apparently feeling well, though much cast down at the position of affairs. The journey had now extended 129 hours, and the figures at 10 o'clock, 491; Brown, 429. Weston rested somewhat between the hours of ten o'clock and noon, and, though while on the track he kept up a wonderful pace, his score at the end of the two hours was seven miles two laps only. This sent up his score to 498 miles 2 laps, just 131 hours from the start. Brown, in these two hours, also made the same score, while as Weston, and the noon figures were displayed as under: Weston, 498 miles 2 laps; Brown, 436 miles 2 laps. From noon to two o'clock Weston was allowed to rest, and great hope for Brown was that he would cover 450 miles, which distance was necessary for him to receive any of the gate receipts. With 9 miles 3 laps for the interval of time the credits on the telegraph boards at two o'clock, 133 hours from the commencement of the contest, were—Weston, 507 miles 5 laps; Brown, 442 miles. The English representative returned to the track at half-past one o'clock, and so for the hour and a half he covered 5 miles 6 laps. From two to four o'clock Weston worked grandly. He ran lap after lap at a pace that had never before been seen in this or any other country under the circumstances. The spectators cheered wildly. The result of the two hours' work was exactly ten miles, which gave him the magnificent lead of 71 miles 4 laps at the expiration of one hundred and thirty-five hours of the contest, or at 4 o'clock. Brown was again resting. The scores were now: Weston, 517 miles; Brown, 445 miles 4 laps. At 6 o'clock, or one hundred and thirty-seven hours from the start, the records gave Weston the lead by 76 miles 4 laps, as will be seen by the following: Weston, 526 miles 4 laps; Brown, 450 miles. Brown was now resting once more. From 6 to 8 o'clock the American reeled off 9 miles 4 laps, while Brown, who had returned to the track, was content with 2 miles 5 laps. So well had Weston maintained his pace that he was fast hauling on the record at this hour posted by his opponent in his April essay. At eight o'clock the returns on the telegraph board were: Weston, 536 miles; Brown, 452 miles 5 laps. The attendance, which on Thursday and Friday was very small, was larger to-day. There were four thousand people in the hall to-night. They were very enthusiastic, and cheered Weston continuously. Indeed, the best feeling was manifested on every hand. Brown's form in the last match seemed wonderful, but Weston's condition throughout this match has been even better. The American seemed on springs, always fresh and in splendid spirits. When the music played he walked faster than ever. The 500 mile was reeled off in 7m. 38s.; the 525th mile was done in 7m. 37s., and was the fastest during the match; the 533th was scored in 8m. 48s., and the 540th in 7m. 58s. At 9 Weston passed Brown's record with 15 minutes to spare, amid great cheering. He made, it will be remembered, 542 miles 2 laps in 140h. 27m. 20s. Weston continued his great speed, however, as he had no time to lose if he was to succeed in making the 550 miles. At this time F. F. Panchot, the United States champion, presented Weston with a bouquet decorated with American flags, and John Ennis warmly congratulated him. After Brown finished 452 miles 5 laps he paraded in a scarlet jacket covered with medals. His appearance was in great contrast to his admirable form in the last match. To-night he was stiff, tired and downcast. Weston had arranged his name at half-past nine o'clock, 140h. and 30m. from the commencement of the competition. 543 miles 5 laps, the greatest distance ever accomplished on a like contest. The marking on the board of these figures was met with loud cheering. The closing moments of the walk were watched. The last two miles (545th and 550th) were made in 11m. 24s. and 11m. 21s. As Weston passed his tent for the final lap he was given the British and American flags, which he carried around the ring, waving them amid the deafening cheering and the din of the music. The band first played "Yankee Doodle" and ended with "Rule Britannia." He finished the 550 miles in 10h. 55m. 10s., when he marched to the entrance and took a cab home.

The profits of the whole affair will not exceed $3,000—in sorry contrast to the amount which the New-Yorkers showered into the lap of Rowell. Weston has two-thirds of this, besides his stakes. Weston starts for New York at early day. Brown is arranging already to start in a few weeks. Rowell, who was present all day, and clearly did not like the looks of things, also comes out to America at an early date. Panchot returned immediately to complete his plans so that he can enter the contest for the belt. Ennis, who returns in a fortnight, will also enter for the struggle. Weston breakfasts with Sir John Astley on Tuesday, and makes a farewell speech at the complimentary performance of the Mohawk Minstrels on Tuesday, under the patronage of Astley.

THE NEWS IN NEW YORK.

In this city a lively interest was taken in the result, dating from the period at which the American assumed the lead, on the 19th, and increasing after the announcement was made that he was to attempt to cover 550 miles in the allotted 142 hours, while on the afternoon of the last day, when it was even betting that he would succeed in the unexampled effort, the interest took the form of excitement, and the bulletin-boards displayed in front of the newspaper offices down-town were anxiously scanned by thousands, many of whom stood their ground for hours. After nightfall, when the end was fast approaching, the interest greatly deepened, and while the crowds anchored before the canvas indicators in Printing-house Square were doubled and trebled in dimensions, thousands gathered in front of the illuminated bulletin-boards opposite the Fifth-avenue Hotel, at the Standard Theatre and other points in the upper part of the city, and when the announcement came that Weston, the first native American who has won the coveted trophy, had accomplished the task he had undertaken, and thrown in the shade all previous records, the enthusiasm was intense. The great majority were astonished that he should have succeeded in accomplishing so magnificent a performance, but those who were aware of the wonderful staying powers of the man, and remembered that in his match with O'Leary he had covered 510 miles by walking alone, were not greatly surprised to know that he had done forty miles better when allowed to run and walk at will. It is certain that a flattering reception is in store for Weston when he again makes his public appearance in New York, which will probably be before the lapse of many days. In the past we have had occasion to speak of him in by no means complimentary terms, because of the objectionable way in which many of his exhibition walks were carried out, but we ha have never withheld credit when it was deserved by him, and we now cheerfully accord to Weston the praise to which this achievement fairly entitles him.

PREVIOUS RECORDS.

For the sake of comparison the following table will show the distance in miles of the winners of the three important Astley belt contests—that won by O'Leary in March, 1878, that of Rowell in March, 1879, and that just won by Weston. The second match (with Hughes) is omitted as of no importance, and the record of Brown for the English championship belt in April is given in the last column:

Hours from start.	*O'Leary.*	*Rowell.*	*Weston.*	*Brown.*
5	39	30	39	35
10	66	55	63	63
15	78	78	87	88
20	101	100	110	113
25	120	110	124	126
30	132	134	144	146
35	147	149	163	168
40	165	172	185	192
45	198	182	211	214
50	205	205	230	221
55	220	219	238	246
60	240	237	246	266
65	262	253	279	285
70	283	275	303	305
75	301	293	315	310
80	311	305	367	333
85	320	323	356	357
90	333	344	372	381
95	373	367	386	403
100	386	384	405	409
105	400	395	417	420
110	420	401	428	447
115	442	420	450	465
120	459	427	463	480
125	468	445	475	490
130	487	463	496	506
135	505	490	517	522
140	520	500	541	541
142 (finish)	520	500	550	542

In considering the above it is well to remember that up to 346 miles Brown was the leader in the competition of last week, and excelled in many instances the distances made in his April journey.

ROWELL CHALLENGES WESTON.

Charles Rowell has deposited £100 with *The Sporting Life* in support of a challenge to Weston.

MANHATTAN A. C.

For the two pedestrian contests which, with a tug-of-war, constituted the programme for the handicap meeting of the Manhattan Athletic Club at their grounds, in this city, June 21, there were numerous entries, and good sport resulted. The weather was cool and the path in good order. We give the results: 440-yds. run—First heat won by W. Taliaferro, M. A. C. (35-yds. start), in 53½sec.; second by L. E. Myers, M. A. C. (scratch), in 56½sec.; third by J. F. Carroll, S. A. A. C. (40), in 58sec.; fourth by W. S. McCreery, Inwood A. C. (45), in 53¾sec.; fifth by J. F. Trunkett, N. Y. A. C. (45), in 54¼sec.; sixth by T. H. Smith, M. A. C. (25), in 54⅞sec. Final heat: Carroll, 1; Myers, 2, by three feet; time, 52⅝sec. One-mile walk—First heat won by W. Bogart, Baltic A. C. (40 sec. start), in 7m. 48⅘s.; second by N. De Luna, Rossmore A. C. (60sec.), in 8m. 19⅘s.; third by W. H. Swords, Empire City A. C. (55), in 8m. 18s.; fourth by V. M. Ritschy, Excelsior Club (50), in 7m. 59⅗s. Final heat: Ritschy, 1; Bogart, 2; in 7m. 42⅗s. Tug-of-war, teams of four, average weight not to exceed 125lb—Manhattan A. C. beat Olympic A. C. by 5½ feet; Hudson B. C. beat Jersey City A. C. by 3 feet; Empire City A. C. beat American A. C. by 4 feet; Entre Nous A. C. walked over; Eagle B. B. C. ruled out; Hudson beat Empire; Entre Nous beat Manhattan. Final tug: Hudson beat Entre Nous. The winners in all the contests received medals.

UNITED STATES LACROSSE AMATEUR ASSOCIATION.

Pursuant to call, delegates from the following lacrosse clubs met in convention at the Astor House on Friday evening, June 20, and formed a national association: Manhattan Lacrosse Club, New York Lacrosse Club, Ravenswood Lacrosse Club, New York University Athletic Club, Osceola Lacrosse Club of Elmira, N. Y., Brooklyn Athletic Club, Union Athletic Club of Boston, Westchester Lacrosse Club, Harvard Lacrosse Association, Elmira Lacrosse Club, Bay Ridge Lacrosse Club, and the Bradford Lacrosse Club of Bradford, Pa. The chair was occupied by A. P. Montant, N. Y. L. C., and the election of permanent officers resulted in the choice of Herman Oelrichs, New York Club, as president; Hugh Ward, Bradford Club, Rev. T. R. Slicer, Brooklyn Athletic Club, and S. McDonald, Union Athletic Club, as first, second and third vice-presidents, respectively; J. R. Flannery, Ravenswood Club, as secretary and treasurer; and G. H. Hope, Bay Ridge Club, John A. Atwood, New York University Club, C. L. Snyden, Elmira Club, Francis Cable, Osceola Club, and R. Sturgis, Harvard Association, as trustees. J. R. Flannery, J. G. Hudson and J. C. Hays were appointed a committee to prepare a constitution, by-laws, and laws of the game for the Association, and the meeting adjourned.

CARD FROM DUFUR.

MARLBORO, Mass., June 21, 1879.

EDITOR NEW YORK CLIPPER.—*Dear Sir:* A communication published in your issue of June 14 relative to the Sexton and Dufur wrestling contest demands my attention. I wish to state that Mr. Hutchins, on behalf of his principal, that Sexton is a wrestler, pure and simple, and not an experienced wrestler, and of unquestionable honor and integrity, decided that there was no pause or lodgment, that Sexton had the most points in the first fall, and therefore awarded me the championship belt, stakes and door-money. The Owens party positively refused to surrender the belt upon the order of the referee. To avoid any unpleasantness, I on Thursday, the 12th inst., offered to allow the belt and stakes to remain as they were, and wrestle Mr. Owens then and there for the disputed fall; but Mr. Owens would neither accept or give up the belt. Mr. Michael Kirk expressed himself as satisfied that the match was lost and won on the merits of the men as they stood, and that the difficulty would have occurred but for the unreasonable interference of Mr. John McManon, who had already challenged the winner of the match, for what obvious reasons appeared overanxious that Mr. Owens should not lose the contest. I wish it distinctly understood by all wrestlers that I shall not be a party to collusion and chicanery, and hold myself in readiness to defend the same. Respectfully yours, H. M. DUFUR.

J. H. McLAUGHLIN.

This wrestler sends us the following card for publication:

UTICA, N. Y., June 18, 1879.

EDITOR OF THE CLIPPER.—*Dear Sir:* I see by your issue of the 21st that the collar-and-elbow champions are all to the front, and thirsting for human gore. How very strange it appears, and so soon after I withdrew my challenge and money to meet them! However, I wish them, one and all, to bear in mind that, whenever the matter is settled, I shall call upon the best man in a business way, and will be no barnroom bouncing connected with it, either.

Yours very respectfully, J. H. MCLAUGHLIN.

"HOW TO GET STRONG."—William Blaikie, well known to the American people as a prominent ex-oarsman of Harvard, and a gentleman having a knowledge of various athletic exercises, has written a little book of nearly three hundred pages, with the object of aiding in betterthe bodily condition, and as a sequence strengthening the mental faculties. The author includes a series of calculating a love for those exercises which develop the muscles, toughen the sinews, and make strong the human frame. The language used is free from scientific and technicalities which sometimes tend to obscure the memory being carefully avoided. The author tells the kind of exercise is adapted to persons of different ages and occupations, and how much to take daily, gives special exercises for the development of certain sets of muscles, and instructions for the performance of gymnastic exercises. He also earnestly to correct the faults pointed out and follows the simple instructions laid down cannot fail to experience benefit and pleasure. The book is published by Harper & Brothers, and is handsomely printed and elegantly bound in cloth and gilt.

HANK CRANDELL and "Matt Floyd" ran an exciting foot race, distance one hundred yards, at Denver, Col., June 16, for a handsome gold badge of the L. E. Hose Company, in West Denver. Crandell was the favorite in the betting, Floyd, notwithstanding his recent victories in Leadville, having but few backers. The result was a great surprise to the betting fraternity, as Floyd won by about a foot. Crandell's weight was 161lb; Floyd tipped the beam at but 127lb. Floyd took the lead at the start for a short distance, when Crandell spurted up even with him, and from that time until within 75 feet of the score it was neck-and-neck. Then Floyd forged ahead, although Crandell made an apparently strong effort to win. It was one of the prettiest races ever seen in the West. Time, 9⅔sec., flying start.

CHASTISED.—Writing on June 14 concerning the walking exhibition in which Miss Fannie Edwards and Mme. La Chappelle are engaged in San Francisco, the *Chronicle*

THE TURF.

RACING AT COLUMBUS.

The Spring race meeting of the Columbus (O.) Jockey Club began on Tuesday, June 17, but not under favorable auspices as regards attendance, the number present being small. The first race was a dash of one mile, for a purse of $150, of which $50 to the second. Eleven horses started. The race was won by Harper in 1:44¾; Bettie second. The second race, dash of one mile and a half, for three-year-olds, $25 entrance, $200 added, had six entries and three starters. The race was won by Claudia in 2:39; Ben Hill second. The third event was for the Cleveland Club Purse of $200, for all ages. Three horses started, and the winner turned up in Bumblebee, Ada Lambert securing the first heat, in which Edwin A. was distanced. Time, 1:46½, 1:45¾, 1:50½.....There was a slight improvement in the attendance on the second day, 18. The first race, one-and-a-half-mile dash, for the club purse of $150, $50 to second, had nine starters. Enterprise won in 2:39¼; Bettie N. second and Surge third. For a sweepstakes for all ages, two-mile heats, $20 entrance, $250 added, second to receive $50, there were two starters. The race was easily won by Almeda; General Wiley second. Time, 3:34¾, 3:46½. The Ladies' Stake, for two-year-olds, dash of three-quarters of a mile, $20 entrance, $150 added, had two ready to start. A vigorous race of tongues occupied the next half hour, one faction protesting against the admission of Aaron, owned by Craig of Booneville, Ind., on the ground that he was three years old. The other faction claimed that he was but two years old. A committee chosen from bystanders decided that Aaron was three years old, and the judges so announced and decided that all pools were off. Belle of the West then galloped over the course and took the stakes.

The first race on the 19th, for two-year-olds, mile heats, had twelve entries, out of which but two started. Ben Hill took the first heat by a length, but, having fouled Claudia on the first quarter, he was declared distanced, and the best and next heat was Claudia. Time, 1:44½.....The second race was for all ages, $200, mile heats, three in five. There were five starters—Edwin A., Tolema, Bumblebee, Ella and Momentum. Edwin A. won the race easily in three straight heats; Bumblebee got second money. Ella was distanced in the third heat. Time, 1:45, 1:46¾. At the start in the third heat Ella ran over his groom, injuring him so severely that he had to be carried from the track. Momentum crowded Tolema against the fence, injuring the leg of her rider slightly.....The third race was for the Club Purse, for three-year-olds that had not won a race; one mile; five entries. All started, as follows: Bettie F., Werter, Ell B. Glen, Union and Jack Mace. Bettie F. won, with Werter a prime second. Time, 1:44½.

NARRAGANSETT PARK.

A trotting meeting was commenced at this Providence, R. I., track on June 17, when two events, the first of which was well contested, were witnessed by several hundred people. The inaugural event was for horses who had no better record than 2:29, for $300, divided among four, for which four started. The first heat and third money were won by C. W. Briggs' Daisy, the second and third heats and second money were won by C. Spaulding's Harry Conklin, and the three heats gave the first prize to Hamlet of Sligo. Time, 2:40¾, 2:33, 2:36, 2:31, 2:33½, 2:33¼. The other trot brought together three horses of the 2:29 class, $400, this prvking an easy win for R. S. Bent's Myrtle, whose time was 2:28¼, 2:31, 2:30. R. Etting's Lottie K. was second in each heat, and C. Spalding's Ida took third money.....Monday people visited the Park on the 18th. The first race was contested by horses that had never trotted below 2:26, purse $400, and was handily won by H. G. Smith's Queeche Maid, after D. Pfifer's Noontide had been given the first heat in the mile. Jas. Burns' Bonnie Boy had indulged in running, the latter securing third money, and T. S. Foster's Fanny fourth. Time, 2:28, 2:28, 2:27, 2:30. The second event was between horses of the 2:34 class, $400, had six starters, and proved almost a gift to T. S. Foster's Leda, whose time was 2:28, 2:26½, 2:28¾. Frank Smith's Mildred was second, R. Etting's Lottie K. third, and C. Howe's Robert B. Thomas fourth.....On the third day of the meeting, June 19, the opening contest was for 2:38 horses, seven of whom started, the winner being Howe's Sadie Howe, in 2:28, 2:28, 2:26. Spaulman's Emma B. was second in each heat; Smith's Annie Lou took third money, and the others were distanced. This was followed by a trot for 2:31 horses, for $250, five starting, and the winner turning up in Pfeifer's Tom Pink, who was second to Ward's Blady in the first heat. Ward's Blady, Honest John won third money, and Sheldon's Ashland Maid fourth. Time, 2:34, 2:35, 2:36, 2:35.....A successful meeting was brought to a close on June 20, when the two races trotted were both easily won by the favorites. The contest between horses that had never in public shown better than 2:50, for $300, and six started, the winner turning up in Spaulding's Harry Conklin, his time being 2:35, 2:32, 2:34. Howe's John Phelps Jr. took second money, Woodward's Dickard third, and Clegg's Louise fourth. A race for horses that had never shown better than 2:40, for $250, and there were six starters, Smith's Annie Lou proving the best of the batch and winning in 2:34, 2:34, 2:35¼. Foster's Steve Lewis captured second money, Clegg's Lady Wilmarth third, and Carpenter's Gipsey fourth.

TROTTING AT FLEETWOOD.

A four days' meeting was held at Fleetwood Park, Morrisania, N. Y., commencing Tuesday, June 17, under the management of Wm. S. Johnson. The weather was delightfully cool, the track in splendid order, and the attendance fair. The sport was inaugurated by a race for horses that had never beaten 2:38, mile heats, three in five, in harness, $250, divided into four prizes. Wm. E. Weeks' Star won each heat very easily, Cleveland's Defendum second in all, McMahon's Phil Dwyer taking third money and Moore's Tam O'Shanter fourth. Time, 2:33, 2:33, 2:36. This was followed by a trot for $400, for horses of the 2:27 class, which had four starters, and this also proved a one-sided contest, George Willis' Harry Gilbert, who was the favorite, winning the first heat by five lengths, the second by eight, and the third by six. Weeks' Rufus took second money, Waddington's Lady Blessington third, and McMahon's Jessie Maud fourth. Time, 2:30, 2:31, 2:34¼.....On the following day similar conditions prevailed. The first race, for 2:33 horses, $300, had seven starters, and could have been easily won in three straight heats; but it did not suit the purpose of those having charge of her to run the risk of being compelled to beat 2:30, and so she was held back. J. B. Cole's Martha won the first two heats easily, and finished first in the third; but as W. McMahon's Phil Dwyer and John Moore's Gray Friar had been pulled in order to allow her to recover ground lost by breaking at the three-quarter pole, the judges declared it "no heat." Patrol judges were then sent out to watch the reinsmen, and the result was that Jay was obliged to go where she belonged and win the three following heats. Martha took second money, Phil Dwyer third, and J. Modoc fourth. Time, 2:31, 2:20 (no time), 2:31, 2:30¼, 2:30½. The succeeding event was for horses of the 2:24 class, for $500, which had but three starters, and was won with ease by Weeks' Wizz in 2:27¼, 2:25¼, 2:30. Howe's Steve Maxwell second and Wood's Glide third.....There was a pretty good attendance on the third day, when two good races took place. The first was for horses who had never before shown better than 2:43, for $200, four starting. The first and second heats were won by W. Snyder's Una Sweepstakes, the next two by Weeks' Lady Waring, the fifth (and third money) by Murphy's Blanche, and the sixth and race by Lady Waring. Time, 2:33, 2:34¼, 2:35, 2:35¼, 2:34, 2:35. The succeeding race, though won in three straight heats, was interesting. It was for horses that had no record lower than 2:30, for $400, and had seven starters, of whom Morrison's May won the first money, Hurd's M. R. second, Heard's Nellie third, and Cole's Jennie L. fourth. Time, 2:28¼, 2:32, 2:28.....Sport was commenced on the fourth day, June 20, with a trot for 2:48 horses, $200, six starting, and Weeks' Star winning in three straight heats, in 2:34, 2:31, 2:32½. Murphy's Lady Kelso was the winner of second money, Dickerman's Lillie third, and Herrington's Jerome fourth. The next race was a match between Morrison's Steve Maxwell, Dr. Hurd's Harry Gilbert, $500. Maxwell won, Gilbert securing the second heat. Time, 2:25½, 2:25, 2:29½, 2:25¾. This ended a fairly successful meeting.

PROSPECT PARK RACES.

The accessibility of the course, the novelty of a running meeting there, its nearness to the great democratic seaside resort, Coney Island, the beautiful weather, and the knowledge that under the good management of the American Jockey Club interesting racing might be confidently anticipated, all combined to make the opening day of the race meeting at Prospect Park Fair Grounds, Brooklyn, L. I., June 21, a success. There was a great crowd, largely composed of ladies, and all fully enjoyed an afternoon of excellent sport. There were fifteen races on the card, the first of which was a dash of three-quarters of a mile, for $400, and was contended for by four horses, of whom Suffilfe's Alderney, 113lb., was the winner by a half length, having had the race at his mercy all the way. J. W. Bell's Franklin, 100lb., was second, G. L. Lorillard's Idler, 96lb., third, and A. Taylor's Milan, 113lb., fourth. Time, 1:18¾.....A free handicap sweepstakes, all ages, $25 each, $400 added, mile and a quarter, was the next, with five starters. Bevins' Hattie F., 112lb., was the favorite, but she was in front for less than a quarter mile after the start, Lorillard's Una, 94lb., leading her a half length at the stand. Dwyer Bros.' Warfield, 108lb., who had run a waiting race, was allowed to go on the lower turn, and, quickly running through his horses, he was leading at the three-quarter pole, and won an easy race by half a dozen lengths; Una second, Annie Augusta third, Hattie F. fourth, and George McCullough fifth. Time, 2:14¼.....The third race was a selling event, one mile and a furlong, $400, for which four started, with Lorillard's Balance All, 106lb., the favorite. The horse led nearly all the distance and finished the race with a lead of six lengths; Bruce's Glenagle, 94lb., second, Daly Bros.' Lizzie D., 93lb., third, and D. McClinch's Helmsman, 101lb., fourth. Time, 2:02.....The succeeding event was a handicap sweepstakes, all ages, $50 each, $1,000 added by James R. Keene, a mile and three furlongs. Eight started, Una, 93lb., going off with the lead, Bruce's Gen. Phillips, 117lb., second, and Burch's Gov. Hampton, 114lb., third. In this way they ran past the half-mile pole, where Una was about four lengths in front; but now Hampton was urged forward by his jockey, and, moving up rapidly, he was at the head of the racers as they entered the homestretch, and, coming along grandly, lauded the event by a good six lengths; Una second, Dwyer Bros.' Kenney, 112lb., third, Gen. Phillips fourth, and Willful fifth, Maritana, Coronet and Simeon finishing in the order here given. Time, 2:38¾.....The afternoon's racing was concluded with the Ocean Steeplechase, a free handicap sweepstakes, all ages, $25 each, $800 added, about three miles. The only starters were Nolan's Coronet, 160lb., and Dwyer Bros.' Derby, 148lb., and of course the latter had no chance with his opponent; but they ran to please the people, though the falling of Derby spoiled the finish. Time, 6:34¾. The meeting will be continued on Tuesday and Thursday, June 24 and 26.

THE SILVER CUP offered by Col. F. E. C. Lewis for competition by 2:45 horses, owned by members of the Hudson County Driving Association, was trotted for a second time at Secaucus, N. J., June 21. It was won by C. Davidson's Cloud, the second heat being taken by J. Ryan's Bogota. Time, 2:38½, 2:40, 2:38, 2:39.

CALIFORNIA, the well-known Pacific Coast racehorse, died recently from a singular cause. In rubbing his tail against the fence a splinter of redwood punctured the parts a few inches below the root of the tail, and from this trifling cause blood-poisoning arose.

THE CHICAGO RACES were to have commenced June 21, but a heavy rainfall caused a postponement.

LADY ALICE, owned by Perry Dunn, dropped dead in a race at East Saginaw, Mich., June 17.

TROTTING IN INDIANA.

Some 600 spectators witnessed an exciting trot by horses without records at the Exposition half-mile track, Indianapolis, Ind., June 19. There were nine entries and the same number of starters, owned in Indianapolis and vicinity, to wit: Wright's Gladys, W. L. Matthews' William L., Patterson's Victor, Hitchens' Kittie Wells, Lazarus' Pet, Dancer's Blackrock, Beaver's W. B., Steiner's Hazelwood, and Browning's John Steiner. The race was mile heats, best three in five, harring weights, for $100. William L. took all three heats and races. Time, 2:46½, 2:46¾, 2:40; Steiner second, Victor third. After the first heat Pet and Kittie Wells were driven under protest, it being claimed that they had made records under other names, which was vigorously denied by their owners. In the third heat Pet became unmanageable, and her sulky collided with that of Blackrock. The former's sulky was overturned, throwing Stewart out, the frightened animal continuing at a breakneck speed down the homestretch, her sulky barely grazing that of Wm. L., who had just crossed the string. The mare finally fell from exhaustion, and was badly injured. Her owner complained of foul driving. The Exposition track was in splendid condition. It has been recently widened. Col. J. H. Caffee, the manager of this race, says others will follow during the Summer. There are a large number of flyers in course of training owned in and about Indianapolis.

THE ATTENDANCE of stock for the Chicago Club meeting is said to be the greatest ever seen in the West, and the meeting will, weather permitting, probably be among the most successful of the season. The city is full of owners and horsemen from the East and South. Wallenstein, the new purchase of Lorillard, will compete here for the last time before being shipped to England. There is much complaint among horsemen that the hurdles erected are light and top-heavy, and will only need a slight tip to throw over. They are made of half-inch white pine throughout, when heavy, hard timber should be used.

BASEBALL.

GAMES TO BE PLAYED.

Baseball.

NATIONAL GAMES.

June 24, Manchester vs. Springfield, at Manchester.
June 25, Utica vs. National, at Utica.
June 25, 26, New Bedford vs. Springfield, at New Bedford.
June 25, Albany vs. National, at Albany.
June 26, 28, Worcester vs. Manchester, at Worcester.
June 28, Utica vs. Flour City, at Utica.
June 28, Springfield vs. Holyoke, at Holyoke.
June 30, Utica vs. National, at Utica.
June 30, Springfield vs. Manchester, at Springfield.
June 30, New Bedford vs. Worcester, at New Bedford.

LEAGUE GAMES.

June 24, 25 and 27, Cincinnati vs. Chicago, at Cincinnati.
June 24, 25 and 27, Buffalo vs. Cleveland, at Buffalo.
June 24, 26 and 28, Boston vs. Providence, at Boston.
June 25 and 27, Providence vs. Boston, at Providence.
June 25 and 27, Troy vs. Syracuse, at Troy.
June 30, Chicago vs. Cincinnati, at Chicago.
June 28 and 30, Cleveland vs. Buffalo, at Cleveland.
June 28 and 30, Syracuse vs. Troy, at Syracuse.

LOCAL GAMES.

June 24, Alaska vs. Flyaways, at Jersey City.
June 25, Jersey City vs. Orange, at Jersey City.
June 26, Alaska vs. Wilkins, at Jersey City.
June 27, Jersey City vs. Philadelphia, at Jersey City.
June 30, Jersey City vs. Chelsea, at Jersey City.

OTHER GAMES.

June 24 and 25, Davenport vs. Detroit, at Davenport.
June 24, Athletic vs. Defiance, at Philadelphia.
June 24, Philadelphia vs. Baltimore, at Washington.
June 24, Harvard vs. Mutual, at Philadelphia.
June 25, Philadelphia vs. Baltimore, at Baltimore.
June 26, Philadelphia vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia.
June 26 and 28, Detroit vs. Rockford, at Detroit.
June 26, Defiance vs. West Philadelphia, at Philadelphia.
June 27, Easton vs. Philadelphia, at Easton.
June 28, Easton vs. Athletic, at Easton.

Cricket.

June 26, Manhattan vs. St. George, at Hoboken.
June 26, Merion vs. Dorian, at Ardmore.
June 26, Germantown vs. Belmont, at Germantown.
June 28, Belmont vs. Old Haverford, at West Philadelphia.
June 28, Chestnut Hill vs. Young America, at Chest. Hill.
June 28, Young America (2d 11), vs. Wakefield, at Germantown.

GAMES BY TELEGRAPH.

We give below the results by telegraph of the games played on June 23, premising that the Worcester-Holyoke contest was an exhibition game and required ten innings. The ninth inning of the Utica-National game ended with the score a tie, and then the Uticas declined to pitch ball touched the batsman, which allowed the Nationals to make the winning run. The umpire at first decided in favor of the Nationals, and afterwards reversed his decision, calling it a drawn game.

Troy vs. Syracuse, at Troy.....6 to 0
Springfield vs. Manchester, at Springfield.....10 " 3
Utica vs. National, at Utica.....3 " 3
Worcester vs. Holyoke, at Worcester.....7 " 4

THE NATIONAL RECORD.

The interest in the National pennant race is increasing with each week's play, and the National championship contests are now attracting more of general public interest than those of the League, the latter's pennant race having become decidedly uninteresting from its one-sided character. In the National arena the Washington Nationals have recovered the lead lost to the Springfields last week, and they now find the Holyokes vieing with them for first place, the latter club, since Chapman became its manager, having come up to the front in gallant style. The other Pike's nine is successful management, are close in the wake of the leaders, and the strong team of the Albany Club, who have the best percentage of games won, are gradually but surely lessening the gap between themselves and the head of the line. The poorly managed Uticas have been driven by the Worcesters to the foot of the list, where they sit behind the disabled Rochester team. The record to date:

	Albany	Flour City	Holyoke	Manchester	National	New Bedford	Springfield	Utica	Worcester	Won.
Albany		3	1	3	0	1	3	0	2	13
Flour City	0		0	2	1	3	2	0	2	10
Holyoke	2	3		2	3	3	2	4	4	17
Manchester	0	1	1		0	1	1	0	1	5
National	2	3	1	3		3	3	2	2	17
New Bedford	1	2	1	1	1		0	1	3	11
Springfield	1	3	1	3	1	3		1	3	16
Utica	0	1	0	2	0	1	1		1	7
Worcester	2	3	0	2	0	2	1	1		9
Games lost	8	15	5	19	4	16	12	14	17	

THE LEAGUE RECORD.

Chicago now has what may be safely called a winning lead, and, if the team is allowed to be controlled only by its regularly appointed captain, most likely it will still be kept in the front, as it has unquestionably shown itself the field-work of the season thus far. Providence still retains second position; but Boston has come up into third place, and pushed Buffalo back to fourth. Syracuse is fifth, and the Cincinnati team is in sixth place, while Troy and Cleveland are at the tail-end. There is—putting the uncertainties out of the case—very little chance for any but the above three first-named clubs to win the pennant, the others being entirely out of the race. Record to date:

	Boston.	Buffalo	Chicago.	Cincinnati.	Cleveland.	Providence.	Syracuse.	Troy.	Won.
Boston		4	0	4	5	0	0	0	13
Buffalo	2		0	0	0	2	3	5	12
Chicago	6	4		4	5	4	5	5	33
Cincinnati	2	4	0		2	1	4	2	15
Cleveland	1	4	0	2		2	1	2	12
Providence	4	4	2	5	4		5	4	28
Syracuse	0	3	0	1	5	0		0	9
Troy	0	1	1	3	3	0	4		12
Lost	11	12	3	14	17	8	14	17	

THE COLLEGE ARENA.

The campaign for the college championship this season has plainly shown, by the size of its events, the absolute necessity for an early organization of a national association of college clubs. Several important questions have arisen during the present campaign in which the subject in dispute has been the eligibility of certain players in the competing nines. Then, too, the rules and regulations, such as they are, governing the championship contests are not only practically inoperative, but there is strong need of a code of playing rules more complete and more applicable to amateur-club playing than the existing League rules are at present. When the National Association of Amateur Players was in existence, that organization's rules used to govern the college clubs; but since it became defunct they have played first under the League rules and now under the National Professional Association rules, the latter governing all the clubs in the country except the eight League clubs.

The college-club players are the leading exemplars of amateur playing, and, inasmuch as the extent of the amateur fraternity as a class remains impossible that any amateur national association of a thoroughly representative character can be now organized, it becomes imperative, so far as the future welfare of the amateur and majority class of the fraternity is concerned, that the college clubs should take the matter in their own hands and organize an association of their own, which would not only legislate in the interests of all the college clubs, but supply playing rules for the entire amateur fraternity of the country. Measures should be taken at an early date looking to the calling of a convention of college clubs to meet next October, and organize a national college association, and adopt a revised code of playing rules suitable for the amateur class.

The college championship this season is in a mixed condition, and this result is owing to the fact that there is no association in existence competent to give those "official utterances" which would be regarded by the collegians "as unanswerable." The record to date shows the clubs occupying the following relative positions:

	Won.	Lost.		Won.	Lost.
Yale	7	2	Princeton	1	3
Brown	5	3	Amherst	1	4
Harvard	4	5		—	—
Dartmouth	1	2	Totals	19	19

Brown has forfeited her third game to Yale.

THE GAME IN CALIFORNIA.

The following tables show the standing in championship contests of the clubs of the California and Pacific Leagues up to June 16:

CALIFORNIA.	Athletic	California	Mutual	Oakland	Won.	PACIFIC.	Eagles	Knickerb'k'r	Reno	Star	Won.
Athletic		2	2	1	5	Eagles	1	0	1	0	1
California	1		1	1	3	Knickerbocker	2	1	0	1	4
Mutual	0	1		1	2	Reno	2	1	1	0	3
Oakland	2	0	2		4	Star	2	1	2		5
Lost	3	3	5	3	14	Lost	6	2	4	1	13

UTICA vs. MANCHESTER.

The second exhibition game between the Uticas and Manchesters was played on June 21 at Utica, N. Y., and resulted in the home-nine's victory.

UTICA.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	MANCH'STER.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
McGuinness, lb	6	1	0	11	0	0	Cogswell, lb	4	1	0	6	0	2
Mack, r. f.	6	3	3	3	0	1	Wood, p	4	0	1	0	1	2
Dailey, s. s.	6	2	2	0	3	1	Morrissey, cf	4	0	1	3	0	1
Battin, 3d b	6	2	1	4	2	1	0	Stoughton, c	4	0	0	4	3	1
Remsen, c. f	6	1	2	2	0	0	Curran, 3b	4	0	0	3	1	8
Kennedy, l. f	5	2	2	3	0	0	Rowen, r. f.	4	0	0	6	1	2
Roche, c. f.	5	1	2	5	0	2	Tipper, l. f.	4	0	1	1	0	0
Schenck, 2b	5	1	1	2	5	0	Wilhead, ss	3	0	1	1	1	1
Keefe, p	5	2	2	1	6	2	Sweasey, 2b	3	0	1	3	0	1
Alcott, r. f.	1	0	0	0	0	0							
Totals	51	15	18	27	12	6	Totals	34	1	5	27	7	18

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Utica	0	5	1	4	0	3	0	0	2	—15
Manchester	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—1

Earned runs—Utica, 2. Two-base hit—Dailey. Double-plays—Rowen, Cogswell and Sweasey; Curran and Sweasey. Passed balls—Roche, 2. Wild pitches—Wood, 2. Umpire, J. Devlin. Time, 1h. 30m.

THE ATHLETIC CLUB OF PHILADELPHIA has recently been reorganized with the following officers: President, W. H. Heck; treasurer, John J. Ryan; secretary, Wm. W. Hincken; directors, H. D. Glifin, Samuel A. Hennzey, F. W. Prismuth, M. Rowlett and F. Pisto. The members are to meet again on June 24 to select a manager, and it is very likely that their choice will be W. W. Hincken, who holds the position of secretary, and to whom all communications should be addressed at 723 Arch street, Philadelphia.

CINCINNATI vs. BOSTON.

The Bostons have been defeated on seven out of eight consecutive Saturdays, the last instance of their ill-luck on that day occurring on June 21 at Boston, Mass., when the Cincinnatis managed to win after an exciting contest. Terrific batting and wretched fielding characterized the game, which opened favorably for the Bostons, who led by a score of 9 to 4 at the end of the fourth inning, having then made ten safe hits, including home-runs by Snyder and Houck, and a three-bagger by Jones. In the sixth inning the Cincinnatis commenced a streak of hard hitting that finally won them the game. The finish was very exciting, the Bostons lacking only two runs to tie, and having two men on the bases and but one out. Sutton dashed the hopes of the Bostons by a weak hit to Gerhardt, on which a double-play was made that ended the game.

CINCINNATI.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	BOSTON.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Hotaling, c. f.	6	2	2	3	1	0	Jones, 1. f.	5	2	4	1	0	1
Barnes, s. s.	6	2	3	0	3	1	Houck, s. s.	5	2	2	2	3	1
McVey, 1st b	6	1	1	11	0	1	Hawkes, r. f.	5	2	0	2	1	0
J. White, r. f.	5	4	3	0	0	0	O'Rourke, c. f	5	1	2	3	0	0
Kelley, c.	5	3	2	4	3	3	Snyder, c.	5	2	2	1	2	0
Dickerson, l. f	5	2	1	1	0	1	Burdock, 2d b	5	1	1	3	8	1
Gerhardt, 2b	5	0	3	7	4	1	Morrill, 1st b	5	0	2	14	1	0
Foley, 3d b	5	1	2	1	2	0	Foley, p.	5	0	2	3	1	2
W. White, p.	5	0	0	0	5	2	Sutton, 3d b	5	1	1	1	0	2
Totals	48	15	19	27	18	13	Totals	45	13	17	27	18	9

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	
Cincinnati	0	1	2	1	0	3	5	3	0	1	—15
Boston	1	5	1	2	0	0	0	1	3	—13	

Earned runs—Cincinnati, 9; Boston, 2. Two-base hits—Barnes, Houck, Snyder, Gerhardt. Three-base hits—Hotaling, McVey, J. White, Kelley (2), Jones. Home-runs—Houck, Snyder. First base on balls—Dickerson. First base on errors—Cincinnati, 6; Boston, 6. Double-play—Gerhardt and McVey; Gerhardt and McVey; Burdock and Morrill. Passed balls—Kelley, 5. Wild pitches—White, 1; Foley, 2. Umpire, Ferguson. Time, 2h. 45m.

PROSPECT PARK CHAMPIONSHIP.

The first match between the Nameless and Commercial nines for the Park championship was played at the Park on June 21 in the presence of fully 2,000 spectators, and to the surprise of the Nameless Club's friends the Commercials came off victors. The game was the poorest fielding the Nameless Club have made in years, Bunce making more errors in his position than he had made before, all told, in two years' play. Jackson pitched in the first five innings, Durham's arm being very sore. The New York nine made a total of 19 errors bases in the game, they batting very hard. Scores:

NAMELESS.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	COM'ERCIAL.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Slade, s. s.	6	2	2	0	1	3	Donahue, p.	6	1	0	3	3	1
Crosby, 3d b	6	2	2	2	3	1	Flint, 1st b	5	0	1	18	0	0
Smith, lb., c.	6	2	2	9	1	1	Sweeney, r. f.	6	2	2	1	0	1
Griers'n, c, lb	6	0	1	8	1	5	Connelly, s. s.	6	3	2	3	3	1
Denham, 3b	5	0	1	1	1	0	Springfield, c. f.	6	2	2	2	0	0
Nelson, 2b	5	3	2	1	2	0	Gould, 3d b.	6	3	2	2	1	0
Jackson, p, rf	5	1	1	1	0	1	Cartw't, lb.	6	4	2	11	0	0
Bunce, r. f., lb	5	2	1	3	1	5	Wearing, l. f.	5	0	2	2	0	0
Lee, 2d b.	5	2	2	2	6	3	Hadley, c. f.	5	1	2	1	1	0
Totals	50	14	14	27	10	18	Totals	52	17	15	27	9	12

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Nameless	0	2	3	2	1	4	2	0	0	1—14
Commercial	2	3	2	1	0	2	1	0	3	1—17

First base by errors—Nameless, 5; Commercial, 7. Earned runs—Nameless, 4; Commercial, 5. Umpire, Mr. Thetford. Time, 2h. 10m.

Nelson bore off the palm on the Nameless side.

STAR. vs. CHICAGO.

Nearly one thousand people witnessed the game at Syracuse, N. Y., June 21, between the Stars and Chicago Star, which were minus two of their best players, Farrell and Dorgan. Notwithstanding, they played very well, but the Chicago's excellent fielding won the game for them. Their batting also showed up better than in the previous two games.

CHICAGO.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	SYRACUSE.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Flint, c.	5	0	0	5	1	0	Purcell, r. f.	4	0	1	2	0	0
Peters, s. s.	5	0	2	2	0	0	Carpen't'r, 3b	4	0	0	3	0	1
Hines, c. f.	5	0	1	3	0	0	Williamson, c	4	0	0	5	2	0
McGeary, 2b.	5	1	1	3	6	3	Glasscock, 2b	4	0	0	4	3	1
Wright, s. s.	4	1	0	2	6	2	Gilligan, c.	4	1	2	5	2	5
York, 1. f.	4	1	1	2	0	0	Hudson, s. s.	4	0	1	1	4	1
Brown, c.	4	0	0	7	0	2	Warner, l. f.	4	0	1	1	0	0
Hague, 3d b.	4	1	1	0	1	0	Allen, 3d b.	4	0	0	1	3	1
Ward, p.	4	0	0	1	4	0	Ward, p.	4	0	0	0	4	0
White, 1st b.	4	1	1	12	0	0	McCork, c. f	4	0	1	5	0	0
Totals	39	5	6	27	21	7	Totals	37	3	7	27	18	11

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Providence	0	0	0	1	2	1	0	1	0	—5
Cleveland	2	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	—3

Earned runs—Providence, 1; Cleveland, 1. Two-base hits—O'Rourke, Wright. Three-base hits—Eden, Warner. First base on balls—O'Rourke, Wright, York, Glasscock. First base on errors—Providence, 8; Cleveland, 4. Double-plays—Wright and Peters; Peters, Glasscock and Phillips. Passed balls—Brown, 2; Gilligan, 3. Wild pitch—Mitchell. Umpire, J. J. Egan, Boston. Time, 2h. 15m.

HOLYOKE vs. NEW BEDFORD.

The fourth championship game between the Holyokes and New Bedfords was played at New Bedford, Mass., June 20. The Holyokes hit hard, making five runs off Stovey in the first inning, and causing him to retire in favor of Kent, who was also badly punished. The Holyokes, combining good fielding with their batting, won easily, as follows:

HOLYOKE.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	N. BEDFORD.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Dorgan, c.	6	5	2	8	0	1	Stovey, p., lb	5	2	2	12	1	2
Powell, lb.	6	1	1	14	0	0	Wood, lb., p.	5	0	1	2	3	0
Connor, 3b.	6	4	2	1	2	1	Muldoon, 3b.	5	2	3	1	1	1
Winches'r, 2b	6	2	4	2	3	1	Wright, s. s.	5	0	0	2	6	1
Dillon, l. f.	6	2	2	2	0	0	Hallman, l. f.	4	0	0	2	0	0
W. Sulliv'n, rf	6	0	1	0	1	1	O'Connor, c.	4	0	0	5	0	3
Welch, p.	6	0	0	0	6	0	Briod'r, 2d b.	4	0	1	2	5	1
J. Sulliv'n, cf.	5	0	0	1	0	0	Kent, p., cf.	4	0	0	0	2	0
Turbidy, ss	5	2	1	2	2	1	Stone, l. f.	4	0	0	3	0	0
Totals	52	18	17	27	14	6	Totals	40	5	11	27	17	13

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Holyoke	5	0	0	0	3	4	0	4	2	—18
New Bedford	0	0	0

CLIPPER SONGS:

"OF THE PEOPLE, BY THE PEOPLE, AND FOR THE PEOPLE."

When I Umpired the Game.

BY ED. J. SULLIVAN.

They were going to play a game of ball,
So I wint up wid McGuire.
An', as I'd niver seen a game at all,
They axed me to umpire;
I thought it would be quite aisy,
So they took me coat and cane;
But they nearly drove me crazy
When I umpired the game.

Chorus.—The crowd fired stones an' rocks at me;
An' oh, how they all did shout!
They said I was blind an' couldn't see,
An' they shouted "Fire him out!"
I got a foul ball in the eye,
Which caused me to walk quite lame;
"The Devil take baseball," says I,
When I umpired the game.

There was a man came to the bat,
An' he shtruck the ball a blow;
Another man caught it in his hat—
Says I: "That's out, you know;"
Thin they knocked me down and kicked me—
Be me soul, it was a shame;
An' I thought they'd surely kill me,
When I umpired the game.

Then the captain of the other nine
Hit a ball up in the air—
It shtruck close to a big white line—
Says I: "That ball is fair!"
All the others said it was foul,
But I didn't see the same;
Shure, you'd ought to heard them boot and howl
When I umpired the game.

Then they said that I was chating,
And they made a rush for me,
An' they gave me such a bateing
That for weeks I couldn't see.
I escaped through a hole in the fince,
An' I walked home party lame—
I've been in the hospital ever since
The day I umpired the game.

When the Summer Comes Again.

TO EMMA CONSTANCE.

WORDS BY SAMUEL N. MITCHELL—MUSIC BY H. P. DANKS.

When the Summer comes again,
And the branches shade the lane,
Then, my darling, we shall meet
Down among the clover sweet;
When the robin sings his song
On the tree-top all day long,
Town from lingers in a will flow
As in Summer long ago.

Chorus.—When the Summer comes again,
And the branches shade the lane,
Then, my darling, we shall meet
Down among the clover sweet.

When the daisies dot the leas,
And the mowers sing their glees,
Then, my darling, we will stray
Down among the new-mown hay;
When the linnet chirps his lay
'Mid the branches all the day,
Loving lips will meet once more
As in Summer gone before.

When the Summer comes again,
And we trip across the plain,
Then, my darling, I will woo,
That I'll cherish you as now;
When the sunshine fades away
And the days grow cold and gray,
Hours of wooing will be done—
Loving hearts will beat as one.

Parody:

SEE THAT MY GRAVE'S NOT ROBBED.

When I'm dead and gone from you, darling,
When the insurance on my life has been paid,
You can't half of it away in a house of your own—
Let the rest on the shelf be laid.
When you are out on the mash once more,
And your cheeks with vermilion be daubed,
There is one little wish, darling, grant me—
See that my grave's not robbed.

Chorus.—For the days will come to you, darling,
When you'll think how often you've sobbed
That I didn't go sooner than I did, my love—
But see that my grave's not robbed.

Will you hold me, love, in remembrance
As reporting me the fortune I left,
And when your friends want to borrow a thousand or two
Let your ears to their pleas be deaf.
I will send it from your hands a-grass at a time,
Like the corn of the field that is cobbed;
And if you don't want to pay out a reward,
See that my grave's not robbed.

Chorus.—For the days will come, etc.

Have you seen in the papers, my darling,
That the fakirs are on a new "dive?"
They dig up the bodies of men of wealth,
And for a ransom they give;
So when I've shuffled off this mortal coil,
And the fight over my remains has been squabbled,
Do ai] you can the robbers to foil,
Oh, see that my grave's not robbed.

Chorus.—For the days will come, etc.

Memphis, Tenn. JOHN T. RUTLEDGE,

A POINT OF HONOR.

The little red school-house stood on the brow of a long hill, just at the edge of the village. A lonely place in time, for it was a mile from it in the afternoon; for the last barefooted urchin had disappeared down the long hill an hour ago.

It would seem that there was nothing to detain the pretty school-mistress so late; but she still sat behind her desk, leaning her head upon her hand, and pondering, not over unlearned lessons or rational works, as one might think from her looks, but a love-letter.

There it lay on the table before her, and in her mind, swinging in the balance, was the yes or no. Which should it be?

Some girls find it an easy thing to engage themselves, and then break the chain when it becomes too irksome. But this Saidie Kempal was a conscientious little body, just unfashionable enough to consider an engagement a serious thing, not to be entered into lightly; and when once entered, to be sacred and binding.

So she was trying to probe her heart, and discover her feelings towards the writer of this letter, who said he loved her so utterly, and declared he could be happy unless she was his wife. The study had lasted an hour, and she was no nearer the conclusion than at first.

Perhaps, if she had seen a little more of the world, she could have decided sooner; but her days had been so bounded and hedged in by home ties and the quiet village life, that she had not yet learned the all-important lesson—a knowledge of her own heart. Her thoughts ran something like this:

"I like him—this Harry Barrows. I don't believe I shall ever see anyone else I can like as well. He has a good character, is wealthy, and loves me. If I say yes, everybody will be pleased, and I shall undoubtedly be happy. No more teaching school, no money matters at home or drudging in the school-room. I wonder why I hesitate. I wish I was a child again, to be told what to do. If I go to mother she will say: 'Do just what your heart tells you, my daughter,' when my heart tells me anything about it. She would be delighted, though, if I would say yes; and I could lighten her cares so much. It is such a worry to mothers to have so many daughters unsettled. Then there is Lina Grey. Actually engaged to be married! I suppose she rather liked Harry herself. I believe—I believe I will—say—yes."

The conference was over, and, springing lightly to her feet, she quickly closed the shutters for the night, and, taking her white hat, locked the door and tiptoed down the hill.

She was glad to find that she felt happier, now that the question was decided. There is such a relief in giving one's happiness into another's keeping, and knowing that it will be guarded well.

She hurried on, for she knew it was getting late, and she had made an appointment to meet her friend Lina Grey under the great weeping-willow by the edge of the lake, and the hour for the meeting had more than passed.

Sure enough, at our old trysting-place, under the willow by the lake," she had to run.

Lina saw her coming, and rushed forward tumultuously.

"Oh, I thought you would never be here," she cried. "I began to fear you hadn't got my note in time. I only returned last night, and was so glad to see you before you went to school; so I wrote, asking you to meet me here, for then I knew we could have a half-hour's chat all to ourselves, and that afterwards we could go home together."

"And I am so glad to have you again," said Saidie, kissing her. "I've hardly known what to do without you."

They talked on and on, as young girls will, sitting on the fragrant sward, telling each of what the other had been doing, till suddenly Saidie's attention was attracted by footsteps approaching, and, looking up, she saw a strange gentleman advancing.

Lina, too, looked around, and rose to her feet.

"It is only Mr. Earle, mamma's nephew," she cried. "He is to spend the Summer with us, and mother promised to meet me here; for I was particularly to know him. Mr. Earle, this is my friend Saidie Kempal, of whom I have so often spoken. Saidie, Mr. Ralph Earle."

The newcomer took off his hat with marked emphasis, and then shook Saidie cordially by the hand, looking at her admiringly, though not offensively, with a pair of rather handsome eyes.

"Not half so handsome as Harry's," thought Saidie, though she blushed under the gaze.

It was Lina who did most of the talking as they walked home, and she was so bright and merry that it was a pleasure to listen to her. Such a gay Summer as she planned! Saidie's school was to break up on the morrow for a two months' vacation, and she would be at liberty to enjoy it with the rest.

"And, oh, won't we have a nice time!" cried Lina.

Near the gate Harry was waiting. He was introduced in due form to Mr. Earle, and then fell back with Saidie, and walked with her to the door.

"You got my letter?" he whispered as soon as the others were out of hearing. "Is it to be yes or no?"

There was a moment's silence, and the girl's heart beat loudly. Finally she raised her eyes to his face, and shook her head, but a thought of doubt in their clear depths as she answered:

"I think it is to be yes, Harry."

The glad tidings soon spread through the Kempal family, for there were no secrets in that house; and it pleased Saidie to feel that she had made them all happier. If she had liked Harry less than she did, she could not have helped but feel happier herself to see the brightness she had brought into the house.

It was quite early on the first day of Saidie's vacation when Lina's pony-phaeton stood at the Kempal gate; and under the white canopy with its gay fringe sat its owner, beckoning to her friend. To slip on a hat and step in beside Lina was the work of a moment, and the two girls were soon busily talking as the lazy pony jogged along.

There was a little reserve on Sadie's part, for she could not yet make up her mind to confide to Lina her engagement; but her friend was so busy telling of her own affairs that she did not notice it. After a while she spoke of Frank Earle.

"What do you think of him?" said Lina.

"I don't know. I hardly noticed him yesterday."

"There! I wish I could tell him that. I shan't tell you now what he said about you. Do you know why mamma has invited him here this Summer?"

"For his health, I suppose. He looks bad."

"So he supposes. But mamma has quite another idea in her head. She means that I shall marry him."

"Why, Lina!"

"It's a fact."

"Do you like him?"

"Do I like him? Of course I do. Ralph Earle is elegant; but it don't follow that I am going to marry him. He isn't my style at all—is altogether too deep for shallow me. I always liked him, but I shall hate him pretty soon, if my step-mamma don't stop her absurd manner."

"What can be her object? I never thought her overfond of you."

"Oh, I'm only thrown in as an encumbrance. She adores Ralph, and he is poor. Well, I've got money. Do you understand?"

"Poor child!"

"You need not poor me. I am going to make myself just as disagreeable as possible; and I have a little plan in my head, and you must say yes. I want you to pack up and be ready, when I come for you to-morrow, to come and stay several weeks with me. May, yes, that's a dear."

"Not if you are going to put me in Mr. Earle's way," said Saidie, looking a little suspiciously at Lina's mischievous face.

"Nonsense, child! You need not look at him, if you feel that way. Only come; we shall have grand times."

There was no opposition to this project, and the next day found Saidie settled in the great stone house over the river. She loved luxury, and it was like a beautiful dream to live amid such elegance.

She fancied that Mrs. Grey was not quite as pleased as she might have been with this arrangement; but Ralph was so pleasant, and Lina was so delighted, that she did not mind it. Lina was right in pronouncing Ralph Earle elegant.

He was a gentleman in every sense of the word; and, although not remarkably handsome, his face was one that could be trusted forever.

Mrs. Grey was a widow, and, although wealthy, the beautiful home belonged to Lina. So it was no wonder she was extremely particular that no mistake in a match between her favorite nephew and the heiress.

So the Summer days passed on.

Pleasant morning rambles in the old woods; lazy afternoons by the willow at the trysting-place beside the lake; and the coolness of evenings over the piano or on the croquet-ground out on the lawn, where Harry always joined them.

Indeed, he was with them most of the time, and Saidie had grown quite used to being engaged.

There was not much courting-making, as the rest did not know of it; and Lina, in trying to avoid Ralph, made it so that Saidie was his companion most of the time, while she appropriated Harry.

Saidie could not blame her, although she wondered how she could help loving the one her mother had selected for her.

He was so brilliant and interesting, so different from anyone she had ever met before. He seemed to understand her wants so well and sympathize in all her tastes.

So it happened, while Lina and Harry played games, or ran races on the lawn in their wild fashion, the other two sat on one of the rustic seats that the old elms shaded, and read or talked.

Ralph had that charm which is so irresistible to anyone, a melodious voice. It seemed sweet to Saidie when he read that all the world was drifting away and leaving them in an enchanted realm. What happy days those were, and how swiftly they flew by!

The one thought of the fall that was to part them all. They lived in the happy present, and were satisfied.

One day Saidie had promised Ralph to meet him at the rustic seat, and found, on going, that Mrs. Grey's carriage was standing the door. She seemed unusually gracious and inclined to conversation, and, after a few commonplaces, asked abruptly:

"I suppose you are aware of my wishes concerning Lina?"

Saidie bowed her head.

"Lina persistently refuses to believe that I am disinterested in this matter, and, I see, has made you feel the same. I am convinced that Mr. Earle is just the one for her, and will be the best chance of happiness in flirting as she does with Harry. As for Ralph, I know that if he were left alone he would love her."

The last words were emphasized in such a manner that her listener could not help but understand.

"If you think I am interfering, you are mistaken."

"I will be frank with you," said the elder lady. "I feared you were becoming interested in my nephew, and I thought I would warn you."

The bright color faded from the girl's face, and a strange look came into her eyes. For a moment she was unable to speak.

Like a flash of lightning came the terrible revelation, the meaning of all the happiness this Summer had brought.

She knew now what love was. To her there was but one hope of happiness in the world, and that she must put from her. It was a hard, strained voice that answered Mrs. Grey:

"You need not be alarmed, madame I am engaged to Harry Burrows."

The lady looked at her in astonishment; then she actually kissed her.

"You sly little puss, to keep that all to yourself. How glad I am that you are going to do so well. There comes Ralph now. I am going to surprise him with the news."

And before Saidie could stop her she called him to them, and in a few words told the whole story. Then, seeing guests at the house, she left them with a nod and a laugh, thinking she was so kind.

"She loves him, poor girl; but I can trust her. Saidie is the very soul of honor. As for Ralph, he will soon overcome his admiration for her pretty face."

There was nothing said for some time after she left. An observer might not have noticed anything strange in the figures of the two.

Saidie sitting quite motionless, with her face turned away: Ralph at her feet in the same careless attitude he had first assumed. But who can tell of the anguish in both their hearts?

"Will he never move or speak?" she thought.

At last he rose, and, taking the vacant seat at her side, turned her face gently towards him. At the sight of it, pale and tear-stained, his calmness was gone.

"My darling, you do love me! What is this hateful engagement to us?"

For a moment she yielded to his passionate caresses; then she remembered, and cried brokenly.

"Ralph, you must not tempt me so. I have promised to be Harry's wife, and I will never break a promise that is so sacred."

"But where there is no love you surely are not bound. It is a mistaken sense of honor that permits such a sacrifice."

She shook her head mournfully.

"I should have thought of that before. It is too late."

Still he pleaded with her, and she, loving him as she did, could only refuse, although she felt it would be like parting from life itself. At last, seeing Harry and Lina coming towards them, he said:

"I will not take your answer now; send me one in the morning. And remember, dear, whatever comes, I shall love you, only you."

Harry overtook her as she tried to escape to the house, and gave her a few tender words that only made her trouble harder to bear.

She locked herself in her room, and did not go down again that night. She wanted to face her trouble by herself and decide what was her duty to do.

It was a long, hard struggle. The cold, gray dawn peeped in at her window as she wrote:

"No, Ralph. I was right. I cannot break my promise. Forgive me, and forget that you ever loved SAIDIE.

She sent him this early in the morning; and an hour later, before Mrs. Grey and Lina made their appearance in the breakfast-room, he left a note for his aunt, and ordered the coachman to drive him to the station.

One long, last look at the closed blinds, behind which slumbered the only being he truly loved, and he was gone.

When Harry came that evening he found Mrs. Grey in tears, Lina pouting, and Saidie invisible.

"What's up, Lina? Where is Ralph?"

"I don't know. Saidie is locked in her room, Ralph gone, and everybody else at cross as bears."

Harry looked bewildered, and Mrs. Grey said:

"Harry Burrows, are you engaged to Saidie?" His face flushed crimson, and then turned white.

"We are, Mrs. Grey; but ——"

"But what? You are engaged, and that's enough," said the lady sharply.

"No, not enough," he said with a pleading look at Lina, who had dropped into a chair and breathlessly awaited his reply.

"I did think I loved Saidie, until Lina came back; but now I know it is Lina alone who can make me happy. I saw that Ralph loved Saidie, and hoped that she would ask to be released."

"Her sense of honor was more strict than yours. She has refused Ralph, and he has gone, nobody knows whither. I wash my hands of the whole affair."

And she swept from the room with an injured look, as if she had nothing further to say on the subject.

After peace was made between the lovers, Lina said:

"Poor Saidie! We must find Ralph, and bring him back. How could the child be so good? I don't believe he will go any farther than Chester to-night, and James could easily drive you over after him."

It was a Lina supposed; and while Harry started off in hot haste Lina ran up to persuade Saidie to come down into the parlor, and be there at the time they would return, intending to prepare her for it; but she could not get her courage up until she heard the carriage-wheels, and had only blundered out a few words when Ralph sprang out of the carriage and hurried into the room.

Lina left them then, only hearing Saidie's broken cry of "Ralph! I hear Ralph!" as he gathered her close, close to his heart.

After the first rapture of the meeting was over, and they could talk a little more rationally, Mrs. Grey's clear, cold tones were heard saying to someone on the veranda:

"Yes, the bright days are almost gone."

And Saidie, clinging to her lover's neck, whispered:

"Do you hear, Ralph? They are almost gone."

"Nay, love," he answered, "they have only begun."

And they have only begun. A happier couple than Ralph and Saidie are to be met nowhere the wide world over.

Of one spot both are especially fond, and they often go there. It is where they first met: the trysting-place by the willow.

MLLE. SARAH BERNHARDT.

This celebrated French actress, who is now playing in the Gaiety Theatre, London, Eng., with the company of the Comedie Francais, Paris, France, was placed at an early age in the Convent of Grandchamp, in Versailles, France. Her mother was a Dutch woman, who abandoned her family and started in a diligence from Amsterdam for Paris, where she arrived without a penny in her pocket. Her father, although he was a Jew, had Sarah baptized ere he placed her in a convent, where she remained until she was about fifteen years of age. Before leaving the convent, upon being questioned what she would like to be, she replied: "I intend to be a nun if I cannot be an actress at the Comedie Francais." Arrangements were accordingly made for her to enter the Conservatory. When the jury of that institution, headed by Auber, assembled to examine candidates for admission, Miss Bernhardt, then a slim, intelligent-looking girl, was among those presented. It was customary then for would-be pupils to recite a selection from Corneille or Racine; but the present candidate, unaware of this, was not prepared for anything of the kind. Fortunately, she knew Lafontaine's fable of "The Two Pigeons," which she proceeded to recite. Scarcely had she finished the first two lines when Auber interrupted her, saying: "Come here, my child. I want to speak to you." The girl, with a degree of self-possession which brought a smile to the faces of the jurors, advanced. "Your name?" "Sarah Bernhardt." "A Jewess?" "By birth, yes, sir; but I have been trained as a Christian." "You recite very prettily, and will be admitted," said the composer. In the Conservatory she studied under Provost and Samson. She appeared for the first time in the Comedie Francaise in August, 1862, acting Iphigenie in "Aulide." Her impersonation of this character showed her to be an actress of promise, and the journals distinguished by knowledge of the theatrical art praised the performance with significant warmth. This was deemed a sufficient reason for obstructing her progress, and at length, too ambitious and spirited to submit to unfair treatment, she left the theatre. She was next engaged at the Gymnase, but after a short time she mysteriously disappeared. She next appeared under an assumed name at the Porte Saint-Martin Theatre, where she played the Princess Desire in "La Biche au Bois" ("The White Fawn"), and even descended so low as to sing in choruses. This situation was beneath her talents, and in an article which she appeared in the Odeon, acting Armande in "Les Femmes Savants." Her first great success was as Zacharie in "Athalie," and then came her day of triumph with the creation of Francois Coppee's "Le Passant" in the Odeon, in which she won golden opinions by establishing and superintending the ambulance at the Odeon. Before long her fame as an actress was such that the Comedie Francais threw open its doors to her, and thither she returned Nov. 6, 1872. Now, crowned with the consecration of her natural gifts, she stands at the head of the French theatre, and has established a right to be ranked on the same level as Rachel and other illustrious French artists. Her repertory includes "Britannacus," "Phoedre," "Marriage de Figaro," "Bertrand et Raton," "Le Sphinx," "L'Etrangere," "Rome Vaincue," and finally she has realized the great creation of Donna Sol in Victor Hugo's "Hernani," showing the aristocratic daughter of Spain, ardent and caressing, full of generous impulses, passion and devotion. Although it is said that she does not look to be over twenty-two years of age at the present time, it is safe to assert that she was born in 1845.

An English critic says of her: "It seems impossible that a young woman could possess a more vivid and brilliant imagination, more exquisite sensibility, a keener perception of character, or a more powerful mastery of the resources of her art. That her physical powers are unequal to one or two parts in which she has appeared is unquestionable, but even when she is at such a disadvantage the glowing energy of her spirit carries a spectator out of himself. The effect of her bursts of passion is simply electrical."

Not content with the laurels she has gathered on the stage, Mlle. Bernhardt has pursued other walks of art with remarkable success. In 1869 M. Mathieu-Meusnier induced her to sit to him for a bust. She attentively watched the process, and criticized the result as the work progressed; that the sculptor recommended her to make an essay in his art. That very night, on her return from the theatre, she adopted his suggestion—a relative, Madame Bruck, being awakened from a sweet sleep to pose as a model. In the result the young actress proved herself a fantastic votary of sculpture, and her first serious work in this direction, a marble bust of a girl, was exhibited in the Salon of 1873. Next came a bust of a younger sister, who did not live to witness its completion. But it was not until Mlle. Bernhardt exhibited figures in competition that her cleverness as a sculptor was fully evinced. The subject is maternal grief; an aged woman, bereft of reason by accumulated misfortune, gazes at the dead body of an only son, refusing to believe that he is not still alive, yet with a glimmering consciousness of the truth expressed in her withered face. The group is pathetic in a very high degree. Mlle. Bernhardt has also executed, among many other things, a bust of Emile De Girardin and a colossal statue of music for the facade of the theatre at Monaco. Nor is she a stranger to the palette: a striking picture of Medea slaying the children has come from her easel; and a few months ago, in order to kill time, she dashed off an excellent portrait in oil of a young lady staying in her house. Last December she wrote a book called "In the Clouds," giving an account of an ascent she made last Summer in a balloon; and now, in addition to being an actress and sculptor and painter, she has become the regular art-critic of a daily paper.

A writer thus describes her domestic life: "Mlle. Bernhardt lives in the Avenue De Villiers, in a house built from her own designs. Having been kept for a few moments in a small ante-chamber, over the fireplace in which there is a full-length portrait of the actress by Mlle. Abbema, you cross a hall ornamented with mirrors and illustrations of Chinese life, and then find yourself in what may be described as either a drawing-room or a studio. The window is abnormally large; a skylight has been let into the roof. The walls and ceilings are hung with beautiful tapestry, and light chairs and couches are mingled with unfinished pictures on easels, huge vases, busts in wax of a few final touches, and an endless variety of knick-knacks. Over the fireplace, which is singularly massive, hangs the portrait of Mlle. Bernhardt by M. Clairin. It represents her sitting on a couch, in a cloud, as it were, of drapery. As we are absorbed in the contemplation of this striking picture the original bounces in, greeting you—unless you are a stranger to her—with unmistakable heartiness. She is dressed in a coat and trousers, but wears her trousers and peajacket without any loss of womanly grace. It is with extraordinary animation that she plunges into conversation. 'Really,' she says, 'I am so industrious that I can hardly find time even for a morning-ride. I suppose this is the reason why I continue so thin. By the way, I have put an end to jokes on that point by saying in my balloon-book that when I got into the car it seemed as though they had thrown *out* ballast. No, I do not sleep in a coffin; I did so once to familiarize myself with the idea of death, but now I find it is not so comfortable as a bed. It is curious how many idle stories there are about me. My favorite dishes, I hear, are burnt cats, lizards' tails, and peacocks' brains *sautes au beurre de singe*. Nor is it true that I like to play at croquet with skulls, although I have here the skeleton of a man who destroyed himself on account of a disappointment in love. You ask me what my theory of life is; it is represented by the word 'Will,' just as my theory of art is represented by the word 'Nature.' *Quand meme*,' you know, is my device. It is now five o'clock; stay to dinner, and we will go down to the Francais together.'"

ATHLETIC.

THE WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP.

Although the end has not yet been reached, the result of the fourth competition for the belt emblematic of the six-day go-as-you-please championship of the world—twice won by Daniel O'Leary and once by Charles Rowell—is, as we write, so much of a certainty in favor of Edward Payson Weston that nothing short of an accident or utter collapse can prevent his winning the trophy. This is certainly a very great triumph for Weston, and will insure him a warm welcome when he returns to the land of his birth with the belt which Rowell took from our shores only a few short months ago. Had it not been that during the first four days the time made by him and Blower Brown was so wonderfully fast, eclipsing the best upon record at different stages of the competition, many people would doubtless have been of opinion that Weston was purposely allowed to win, in order that a richer "gate" might be secured by having the next contest for the trophy take place in America; but the excellence of the performance proves the fallacy of this belief, and we cannot doubt that the American wins "dead on his merits," having broken down, by the way in which he hurried him along the first half of the week, a man who had previously accomplished the best six days' record, but who, we think, went into this contest too soon after that wherein he accomplished his great feat. The competition in April last, in which Weston made 450 miles only, was not without its lesson to him, and that he profited by it is shown by the record he made on this occasion. To enumerate Weston's many public performances would occupy far more of our space than we can spare, and we shall therefore only allude to the principal events with which he has been identified. He was born in Providence, R. I., March 15, 1839, stands 5 feet 8 inches in height, and weighs 140lb, being of slight, wire build, and nervous temperament. During the many years he was before the public in this country most all of his public performances were simply exhibitions of endurance for gate-money, the most notable being his walk from Portland, Me., to Chicago, Ill., which he is alleged to have accomplished in the stipulated time of twenty-six days, starting Oct. 29 and finishing Nov. 28, 1867. After his defeat by O'Leary in a six-day walk at the Exposition Building, Chicago, in November, 1875 (on which occasion he was paid the sum of $500 to induce him to meet O'Leary), he concluded that his occupation was gone in the land of his birth, and soon afterwards sailed for England in quest of pastures new. He made his first public appearance in London Feb. 8, 9, 1876, a £250 cup being offered as a prize, and Wm. Perkins being his opponent. This was an easy thing for Weston, who walked 109 miles. A few days afterwards he walked 180 miles 668 yards in 48 hours, quickly disposing of A. Clark. These and subsequent more difficult performances created a great furor in England, and to them was attributable the revival of long-distance going in that country, and directly due the pedestrian mania which has spread over both the Old World and the New. He was beaten by O'Leary again, this time in a match for £500 a side, in London, April 2 to 7, 1877, walking for nine days, being beaten nearly ten miles. After that affair Weston confined his operations for a long time to giving exhibition long-distance walks in the provincial towns of Great Britain, and last Winter failed by a few miles in an attempt to walk 1,000 miles in 1,000 hours, going in addition to being an actress and sculptor and painter, she has become the regular art-critic of a daily paper.

A writer thus describes her domestic life: "Mlle. Bernhardt lives in the Avenue De Villiers, in a house built from her own designs. Having been kept for a few moments in a small ante-chamber, over the fireplace in which there is a full-length portrait of the actress by Mlle. Abbema, you cross a hall ornamented with mirrors and illustrations of Chinese life, and then find yourself in what may be described as either a drawing-room or a studio. The window is abnormally large; a skylight has been let into the roof. The walls and ceilings are hung with beautiful tapestry, and light chairs and couches are mingled with unfinished pictures on easels, huge vases, busts in wax of a few final touches, and an endless variety of knick-knacks. Over the fireplace, which is singularly massive, hangs the portrait of Mlle. Bernhardt by M. Clairin. It represents her sitting on a couch, in a cloud, as it were, of drapery. As we are absorbed in the contemplation of this striking picture the original bounces in, greeting you—unless you are a stranger to her—with unmistakable heartiness. She is dressed in a coat and trousers, but wears her trousers and peajacket without any loss of womanly grace. It is with extraordinary animation that she plunges into conversation. 'Really,' she says, 'I am so industrious that I can hardly find time even for a morning-ride. I suppose this is the reason why I continue so thin. By the way, I have put an end to jokes on that point by saying in my balloon-book that when I got into the car it seemed as though they had thrown *out* ballast. No, I do not sleep in a coffin; I did so once to familiarize myself with the idea of death, but now I find it is not so comfortable as a bed. It is curious how many idle stories there are about me. My favorite dishes, I hear, are burnt cats, lizards' tails, and peacocks' brains *sautes au beurre de singe*. Nor is it true that I like to play at croquet with skulls, although I have here the skeleton of a man who destroyed himself on account of a disappointment in love. You ask me what my theory of life is; it is represented by the word 'Will,' just as my theory of art is represented by the word 'Nature.' *Quand meme*,' you know, is my device. It is now five o'clock; stay to dinner, and we will go down to the Francais together.'"

proved by the American, and, with walking steadily and now and then breaking into a brisk run, he was rapidly moving his figures away from those placed against Brown's name. As four o'clock approached Weston was running in splendid form. Before Brown retired he was wearing an elastic supporter on his right knee. He was going very slowly. Weston felt so sure of winning that he said: "I will make no more matches in England, if I am the winner; the belt shall be taken to New York, and whoever wants it must come there for it."

At five o'clock, or eighty-eight hours of the journey, Weston had footed up 368 miles and 4 laps (nearly five miles short of the best record), and Brown 360 miles and 5 laps. Brown was resting, and the reports were that his knee was bad, and, unless it improved greatly, he would not be able to do any more running. At six o'clock, with Weston meanwhile in his tent, the records were: Weston, 380 miles; and Brown as before. When the American reappeared he resumed his work rejoicing. This was at twenty-five minutes of seven o'clock. "He's fresh as a lark!" was the cry of a dozen. The scores at fifteen minutes of eight o'clock showed Weston to be leading Brown nearly fourteen miles. The figures as shown by the telegraph were as follow: Weston, 374 miles 4 laps; Brown, 360 miles 5 laps. While Weston was reclining on his bed during his last absence from the track Sir John Astley called upon him, and offered to bet the American "£500 to £100 that he would not make 555 miles by Saturday night." The wager was accepted by Weston, who said, in a confident manner: "I mean to do it." A doctor having been called upon to examine Brown, his condition was thoroughly noted by the medical gentleman, who then ordered that he should rest five hours without being disturbed. Under this advice Brown was taken in hand by his trainers and remained in his tent the time ordered. Weston went about steadily in his work, and the crowd remained until very late to witness the admirable style of his going. At ten o'clock P. M. he had increased his lead to 25 miles and 3 laps, the figures being: Weston, 385 miles; Brown, 360 miles 5 laps. It was announced at this time by Weston that he had determined to remain on the track until one o'clock in the morning, when he would retire to his tent for a rest of four hours. Dr. Pavey examined Weston, and pronounced him in marvelous condition. The continued strain of the then nearly four days had not seemingly injured him in the least.

The American retired to his tent at twenty minutes of twelve o'clock, and was absent from the track until twenty minutes of five o'clock A. M. 20. When he stopped work orders were given to his trainer to awaken him in time to again be on the track at half-past two o'clock, and the neglect to do so made the persevering Yankee cross and irritable, although the additional rest of over two hours was of great service to him. During the time that the American was resting Brown was on the track, and did his utmost to lessen the lead of the other. He was obliged to stop frequently, and his leg was at this juncture quite "shaky." At a quarter to ten o'clock, just 60h. 45m. from the start, there were the following figures against the pedestrians' names: Weston, 408 miles; Brown, 382 miles. The American was going strongly, and with plenty of strength he still gamely to his business, and was heartily cheered in consequence. Brown did so well in the hours from ten to twelve o'clock that he gained five laps on the leader, but the gap before him was still so wide there was but little cause for congratulation on the part of his friends. The scores stood at twelve o'clock as follow: Weston, 418 miles 1 lap; Brown, 391 miles 4 laps. From twelve to two o'clock both men were off the track, though Brown was away more frequently, and remained in his tent longer than the Yankee. Slow work is thus recorded for this interval of time, and the interest in consequence was temporarily lessened. Weston in the two hours added only 6 miles and 7 laps to his score, while Brown did but 6 miles and 1 lap. From two to three o'clock Weston increased his pace somewhat. Brown, on the contrary, seemed in sore distress, and after an easy crawl of 2 miles and 3 laps he had the satisfaction of finishing his 400th mile, when he retired. In his April effort for the championship of England "Blower" reached 400 miles in 98h. 10m.—something like sixteen hours better than the present performance for the same distance. Weston was going fairly at three o'clock, 110 hours on the journey, and the scores were: Weston, 428 miles; Brown, 400 miles. After Brown had gone into his tent Weston for nearly three hours had the track to himself. He made good use of his time, and from three to four o'clock he reeled off the laps so easily that the work seemed only child's play for him, and more than once he created a sensation by the pace at which he went. One of the sprinter would make the circuit. The telegraph board at four o'clock made him the leader by 33 miles and 4 laps, as follows: Weston, 433 miles 2 laps; Brown, 400 miles. From four to five o'clock Weston improved his position by the addition of five miles—speed at this stage of the journey which excited much comment and applause. The score stood at five o'clock—112 hours on their way—thus: Weston, 438 miles; Brown, 400 miles. During the afternoon Weston caused notices to be posted about that he intended to repeat the feat of 446 miles before the closing hour, as he had determined to beat all previous records. Brown returned to the track at a quarter past five, and was warmly welcomed. He plodded along at a moderate gait, and when six o'clock arrived seven laps for the fifteen minutes were to his credit. From then to six o'clock Weston did eight miles and six laps, which, at the latter hour—113 from the start—brought the score up to these figures: Weston, 446 miles 2 laps; Brown, 400 miles 7 laps. As eight o'clock approached the American was fast reaching his 450th mile, and when the scorers noted that distance to be displayed a burst of applause followed. The eight-o'clock returns were: Weston, 450 miles 7 laps; Brown, 407 miles 5 laps. Weston seemed to have made up his mind that his pace required improvement, and from eight to ten o'clock he mended it considerably, as the ten-o'clock record showed him to have gone 9 miles and 1 lap in two hours. Brown in the same time succeeded in doing 6 miles and 6 laps only, and the 459 miles and 3 laps per hour seemed to be all that he could accomplish. The scores at ten o'clock were: Weston, 460 miles; Brown, 414 miles 3 laps.

[For conclusion of account see inside page.]

McMAHON vs. OWENS AND DUFUR.

The acceptances by James E. Owens and H. M. Dufur of the challenge issued by John McMahon have elicited the following from the challenger:

EDITOR NEW YORK CLIPPER—*Dear Sir:* I see by the last issue of THE CLIPPER that both Mr. Owens and Mr. Dufur have covered my challenge to wrestle. My challenge was directed to the winner of the late match between Owens and Dufur, or any other man in the world. Now that the match was decided according to the recognized rules of collar-and-elbow wrestling, and the public still consider Mr. Owens the champion, I will wrestle him first, and will accommodate Mr. Dufur afterwards. Kind of one fall in an hour, best two falls in three. Any representative at St. Albans, Vermont, between the 1st and 17th days of July next, then and there to choose a final stakeholder, and I will guarantee to deposit $500 a side, sign articles, and name date and place to wrestle.

Yours respectfully, JOHN MCMAHON.

JOHNNY WILD BEATS TIME.

The attempt on the part of Patrick Fitzgerald, alias "Johnny Wild," to walk 100 miles in one hour, which was originally fixed for Thursday, June 12, but was postponed on account of the weather, was made on Monday, 16, at 6.30 P. M., at the Manhattan Athletic Club Grounds, this city. The weather was pleasant, the track in superb condition, and everything favored the pedestrian, who succeeded in accomplishing the task, having 9¼sec. to spare only. Fitzgerald had George Parker, McNulty of Harlem and Norman Taylor to hurry him along, going in by reliefs and each doing a quarter of a mile at a time, while he was carefully looked after by his trainer, Jack Goulding, who brought his man to the mark in perfect condition, and fit to run for a kingdom. The time by miles was: One mile, 6m. 58s.; two, 10m. 15½s.; three, 15m. 41s.; four, 21m. 6¼s.; five, 26m. 38⅛s.; six, 32m. 16¾s.; seven, 37m. 55⅜s.; eight, 43m. 40⅜s.; nine, 49m. 38⅛s.; ten, 55m. 48s.; eleven, 59m. 50⅜s. Referee and timekeeper, Ed. Plummer.

THOMAS, REESE AND BURNS, described respectively as the champions of Pennsylvania, New York and New Jersey, were announced to engage in a 52-hour contest at Milton, Pa., commencing June 19 and ending 22. The men were to jump hurdles for one hour in the stated time, and repeat the feat at the end of every tenth hour, while Thomas was to do all his sleeping on the track. We presume the scoring goes on all the time that he sleeps. The poster before us states that Thomas walked 307 miles in 72 hours at Savannah, Ga., that Reese did a fine performance at Gilmore's Garden, this city, and that Burns walked 296 miles at Jersey City in 72 hours. It is hardly necessary to say that these performances exist only in the imagination of these alleged pedestrians.

MCKINNON AND ROSS.—A match between Hugh McKinnon and Duncan C. Ross, for the athletic championship of America and $500 a side, will probably soon be made. The Chief on June 17 forwarded articles for Ross' signature. The articles stipulate that the contest shall take place in Belleville City on Tuesday, July 1, between the hours of noon and six o'clock P. M., that Ross shall be allowed $100 for expenses, and that Col. A. A. Stevenson of Montreal shall be referee. The feats of strength will be: Three-hand 56lb weight, throwing the 16lb hammer, throwing light hammer, putting 21lb stone, putting light stone, throwing light stone, and tossing the caber.

W. D. FULLER (allowed twenty laps) was the winner of a 25-mile walking match at Huntington Hall, Lowell, Mass., June 18. His opponent was Hugh Keiren, and the stakes were $100 a side. In the first five miles Keiren gained two laps and a half, but on the eighth mile was attacked with cramps and diarrhœa, which caused him to fall off greatly, and Fuller was again as far ahead as when he started. Finally, after having made ten miles in 1h. 35m. 38s., Keiren retired. Fuller then went on and won at his leisure.

A 27-HOUR WALK between women took place at the big tent in Boston, under the management of Fred Engelhardt, June 16, 17. It was won by Mabel Scott, whom the scorers credited with walking 97 miles; Ellen Kenyon second, 91 miles; Jennie Tweed third, 79 miles 1 lap; Nellie Wheeler fourth, 71 miles 4 laps; Ella Kenyon, 66 miles; Tennie Chase, 60 miles; Ada Keene, 24 miles. Ada Wallace also started, but withdrew after going nine miles in two hours.

THE INDEPENDENT ATHLETIC CLUB of Harlem, N. Y., will hold their Summer games at Sulzer's Harlem-river Park, on Thursday, July 3, at two o'clock P. M. The following events are open to all amateurs: 100yds. handicap run, one-mile handicap walk, and a one-to-one-as-you-please

BASEBALL.

BOSTON vs. CINCINNATI.

Bunker Hill's Day in Boston, Mass., was marked by the fourth championship game between the Bostons and Cincinnatis, which attracted three thousand spectators. Jones led off for the Bostons, and by a long hit over the left-field fence secured a home-run. Errors of Gerhardt and Kelly, followed by five clean hits, including a three-baser by Houck, yielded the Bostons six unearned runs in the fourth inning, and they added a couple more in the sixth, on two singles and wild pitching. Foley pitched very effectively, the Cincinnatis for six successive innings being unable to get in a safe hit. In the last three innings the Bostons by miserable fielding enabled their opponents to score six runs with only four safe hits, and thus make the totals assume a less one-sided appearance in favor of the home-team.

CINCINNATI.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	BOSTON.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Hotaling, c. f.	4	0	1	1	0	0	Jones, 1. f.	5	1	2	1	0	0
Barnes, 2b.	4	0	0	1	3	0	Houck, s. s.	5	1	1	1	3	0
McVey, 1b.	4	0	0	8	0	0	Hawes, r. f.	5	0	1	1	0	1
Burke, r. f.	2	1	0	0	0	0	Rourke, cf.	4	1	0	4	0	0
J. White, c, rf.	2	0	0	4	3	1	Snyder, c.	4	0	0	6	1	5
Kelley, rf., c	4	2	1	6	0	1	Burdock, 2b.	4	1	2	3	1	2
Dickerson, lf.	4	1	0	1	0	0	Morrill, 1b.	4	0	0	9	1	0
Gerhardt, 2b	4	0	0	3	2	3	Foley, p.	4	2	2	2	7	2
Foley, 3d b.	4	1	2	2	4	1	Sutton, 3b.	4	1	2	0	1	0
W. White, p.	4	1	0	1	7	1							
Totals	36	6	4	27	19	7	Totals	39	9	12	27	14	10

Boston	1	0	0	6	0	2	0	0	1—9
Cincinnati	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	2	3—6

Earned run—Boston, 1. Two-base hit—Kelley. Three-base hit—Houck. Home-run—Jones. First base on balls—Barnes, 2. First base on errors—Boston, 4; Cincinnati, 5. Struck out—Boston, 5; Cincinnati, 5. Double-plays—Foley and McVey; Foley, Gerhardt and McVey. Passed balls—Snyder, 3; White, 1. Wild pitches—Foley, 1; White, 3. Umpire, Mr. Ferguson. Time, 2h. 45m.

CHICAGO vs. STAR.

The Chicagos defeated the Stars at Syracuse, N. Y., on June 17, after a close and exciting contest. Both nines were short-handed, the Chicagos being without the services of Dalrymple and Gore, and Farrell being badly missed from the home-team. Richmond's three-baser and Macullar's single gave the Stars a run in the second inning, and they got in another in the third on safe hits by Dorgan and Purcell and Flint's wild throw. The Chicagos took the lead in the third inning, making three runs on safe hits by Hankinson, Flint, Williamson and Anson, and an error of McCormick's; and as no other runs were made, they won, as follows:

CHICAGO.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	STAR.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Flint, c.	5	0	1	6	1	1	Dorgan, 1st b	4	1	1	6	0	1
Peters, s. s.	4	1	2	5	4	0	Purcell, r. f.	4	0	1	2	0	0
Willia'son, 3b	4	1	1	0	0	0	Carpenter, 3b	4	0	0	3	2	1
Anson, 1st b.	4	0	2	10	0	0	Richmond, ss	4	1	1	2	1	0
Shaffer, r. f.	4	0	2	1	0	0	McCorick, p.	4	0	0	2	6	3
Quest, 2d b.	4	0	0	5	3	1	Mansell, l. f.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Larkin, p.	4	0	0	0	6	0	Macullar, 2b.	3	0	2	3	0	0
Harbidge, c.	4	0	0	0	0	0	Holbert, c.	3	0	0	6	2	3
Hankin'n, l. f.	4	1	1	0	0	0	Adams, c. f.	3	0	0	2	0	0
Totals	37	3	9	27	14	2	Totals	32	2	5	26	11	8

Chicago	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	0—3
Star	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0—2

Runs earned—Chicago, 1; Star, 1. Three-base hit—Richmond, 1. First base on errors—Chicago, 2. Struck out—Chicago, 6; Star, 3. Passed balls—Holbert, 2. Wild pitches—McCormick, 2. Umpire, William McLean of Philadelphia. Time, 2h. 3m.

* Flint declared out for being hit with batted ball.

HOLYOKE vs. FLOUR CITY.

The Flour City and Holyoke nines played their second championship game on June 17 at Holyoke, Mass., the score by a curious coincidence being the same that marked the contest of the preceding day. The Holyokes bunched their hits in four innings, six two-basers and a home-run then helping to earn seven of their twelve runs. The base-hits of the Flour Citys were too scattered to be effective, and the only runs made by the visitors were in the latter part of the game. Allison caught remarkably well for the Flour Citys. Score:

FLOUR CITY.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	HOLYOKE.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Higham, r. f.	5	2	3	0	0	0	Dorgan, c.	5	1	1	7	1	0
Man'g'r, l. f.	5	1	1	1	0	0	Powell, 1b.	5	2	2	11	0	0
Leonard, s. s.	5	1	3	1	4	1	Connor, 3b.	5	2	2	0	1	1
Murnan, 1b.	5	1	3	10	0	0	Winche'r, 2b	5	1	1	4	4	2
Schafer, 3b.	5	1	1	1	0	0	Gillespie, l. f.	5	1	1	1	0	0
M'Cle'l, r. c.	5	0	1	1	0	0	W. Sull'n, r. f.	5	1	3	2	1	0
Bradley, p.	4	1	2	0	8	5	Welch, p.	5	1	2	1	7	3
Allison, c.	4	0	0	7	2	0	J. Sullin, c. f.	5	2	2	1	1	3
Smiley, 2b.	4	0	0	1	1	0	Turbidy, s. s.	5	2	1	0	4	0
Totals	42	7	16	27	16	10	Totals	45	12	15	27	17	10

Holyoke	0	2	2	5	3	0	0	0	0—12
Flour City	0	0	0	0	3	1	0	1	0—7

Earned runs—Holyoke, 7; Flour City, 2. Two-base hits—Powell, Gillespie (2), W. Sullivan (2), Welch, Higham, Leonard. Three-base hit—Higham. Home-run—Powell. First base on balls—Dorgan. First base on errors—Holyokes, 3; Flour City, 1. Double-plays—W. Sullivan and Winchester; Turbidy, Winchester and Powell. Passed balls—Allison, 2; Dorgan, 2. Wild pitches—Welch, 2; Bradley, 5. Umpire, J. Lynch of the Nationals. Time, 2h. 22m.

BUFFALO vs. TROY CITY.

The game between the Buffalo and Troy City nines, at Troy, N. Y., on June 17, was witnessed by about 300 spectators, and was marked by miserable batting. The score was a tie at one each up to the ninth inning, when Mansell muffed a fly and the Buffalos afterward made two of their total of three hits, and two runs, instead of being blanked. Bradley pitched remarkably well, and Reilly supported him finely.

BUFFALO.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	TROY CITY.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Crowley, c. f.	4	0	1	1	0	0	Mansell, l. f.	4	1	1	3	0	1
Force, s. s.	4	0	0	1	3	0	Hall, c. f.	4	0	2	0	0	0
Clapp, c.	4	0	1	5	0	1	Evans, r. f.	4	0	1	3	0	0
Richard'n, 3b	4	1	0	2	1	0	Reilly, c.	4	0	0	16	1	0
Eggler, c. f.	4	1	1	2	0	1	Clapp, 1st b.	4	0	0	10	0	1
Walker, 1st b	4	0	1	16	1	0	Doc'sher, 3b	4	0	1	0	1	0
Fulmer, 2d b.	4	0	0	1	4	0	Bradley, p.	3	0	0	0	6	0
Hornung, l. f.	3	0	0	1	0	1	Hawkes, 2d b	3	0	0	3	0	1
Galvin, p.	3	0	0	0	5	1	Shoupe, s. s.	3	0	0	0	4	2
Totals	34	3	3	27	15	4	Totals	33	0	4	27	17	5

Buffalo	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3—3
Troy City	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Two-base hits—J. Clapp. Left on bases—Buffalo, 4; Troy, 5. Struck out—Buffalo, 9; Troy, 7. First base on errors—Buffalo, 5; Troy, 3. Passed balls—J. Clapp, 2. Wild pitch—Galvin, 1. Umpire, Mr. Daniels. Time, 2h. 15m.

WORCESTER vs. MANCHESTER.

The Worcesters dusted the Manchesters at Lowell, Mass., June 17, in fine style, and at the end of the fifth inning the Manchesters cried "Enough" and gave up the game. Something was wrong with Leary, for he was pounded badly, and his wild pitches were fearful to look at. In the fifth inning Leary returned to centre, Wood came in to pitch, and Stoughton went behind, Rowen going to right field.

MANCHES'R.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	WORCES'R.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Cogswell, 1b.	3	0	0	8	0	0	Barnes, c. f.	5	1	1	1	0	0
Wood, c. f.	2	0	0	1	0	1	Knight, r. f.	3	2	1	1	0	0
Morrisey, 3b.	2	0	0	0	3	0	Richmond, p.	3	2	1	1	6	0
Stoug'n, r. f.	2	0	0	1	1	1	Whitney, 1b.	4	0	0	9	0	0
Leary, p., c. f.	2	0	0	0	0	0	Sullivan, 1b.	3	2	2	2	5	0
Rowen, c., r. f.	2	0	0	3	0	2	Irwin, s. s.	3	1	0	0	2	0
Tipper, l. f.	2	1	1	2	0	0	Bushong, l. f.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Wood, c.	1	0	0	1	0	0	Wood, c.	3	0	0	3	2	0
Sweasey, 2b.	2	0	0	1	1	1	Winslow, c.	2	1	1	5	0	0
Totals	18	1	1	15	5	11	Totals	26	10	7	15	12	1

Worcester	0	0	0	0	0	5	4	0	1—10
Manchester	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0—1

Three-base hits—Knight and Richmond. First base on fielding errors—Worcester, 1. First base on called balls—Worcester, 3. Double-plays—Irwin, Brady and Sullivan. Passed balls—Rowen, 2. Wild pitches—Leary, 5. Umpire, Mr. Kelly. Time, 1h. 25m.

SPRINGFIELD vs. NATIONAL.

About 800 spectators witnessed the third championship game between the Springfields and Nationals of Washington at Springfield, Mass., on June 16. The Springfields outfielded and outbatted their Iquondam conquerors, and won as follows:

SPRINGFIELD.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	NATIONAL.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Cassidy, s. s.	5	0	1	3	2	0	Ellick, 3b.	4	0	1	0	2	1
O'Leary, l. f.	5	0	1	1	0	0	M'Clellan, s. s.	4	0	0	1	2	0
Latham, 1b.	5	1	1	11	1	0	Derby, r. f.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Pike, c. f.	5	0	2	2	1	0	Baker, c. f.	4	0	0	3	0	0
Smith, 3b.	4	1	1	2	2	0	Lynch, p.	4	0	1	2	7	0
Corcoran, p.	4	0	1	1	9	1	H'lingsh'd, lf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Crane, 2b.	4	1	1	2	4	0	Meyerle, 1b.	3	1	0	11	0	0
Goldsmith, rf	4	0	0	0	0	0	Booth, 2b.	3	0	0	1	4	0
Powers, c.	4	0	0	7	1	0	Trott, c.	3	0	1	6	0	6
Totals	40	4	8	27	19	2	Totals	35	1	3	27	12	10

Springfield	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	3—4
National	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1—1

Earned run—Springfield, 1. Two-base hits—Pike, Smith. First base on balls—Springfield, 6; National, 1. Double-base on errors—Springfield, 2. Double-plays—Trott and Booth, Derby, Booth, and Meyerle, Pike and Powers. Passed balls—Trott, 3; Powers, 1. Wild pitches—Corcoran, 1. Umpire, Wilbur F. Horton. Time, 2h. 35m.

ROCKFORD vs. DUBUQUE.

The Rockford and Dubuque nines—the two most prominent contestants for the championship of the Northwestern League—met at Rockford, Ill., June 14, the result being a decisive victory for the home-team by the following score:

DUBUQUE.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	ROCKFORD	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
J. Gleason, 3b	4	0	0	0	2	1	Nicol, c. f.	5	1	1	4	1	0
Radbo'ne, 2b	4	0	1	0	2	1	Redmond, ss.	5	0	1	1	3	0
Lothus, 1st b.	4	0	0	12	0	0	Rowe, c.	5	1	3	4	0	1
Sullivan, c.	4	0	1	7	1	3	Dorsey, r. f.	5	1	1	1	1	1
Taylor, l. f.	3	0	0	2	0	1	Goodman, 1b	5	2	1	10	1	0
Gardner, p.	3	0	0	1	2	0	Carey, s. s.	5	1	1	2	3	0
Wilie'son, ss	3	0	1	0	4	0	Coons, 3d b.	5	1	2	2	5	0
Alveretta, r. f.	3	0	1	0	0	0	Golden, l. f.	5	1	2	2	0	0
Reis, p.	3	0	0	0	2	0	Bligh, p.	5	2	2	0	2	1
Totals	31	1	5	27	16	9	Totals	45	10	14	27	14	3

DISPUTING UMPIRES' DECISIONS.

The conduct of the captain of the Utica nine "Dalley, an old Brooklyn player—and that of Dolan and one or two others in the match at Jersey City June 16, is the text of this article on the subject of disputing the decisions of umpires in match-games, technically known as "kicking." First, let us say that the law makes the umpire "sole judge of fair and unfair play" in the game, and that from his decision there is no appeal, except to the Judiciary Committee of the Association the clubs playing together belong to, and then only in the case of a misinterpretation of the rules or an illegal decision. But in all cases where errors of judgment are alone committed—such, for instance, as when a base-runner is touched, or balls or strikes are called, or foul balls declared—there can be no appeal and no ground for a legal protest. Secondly, no umpire can be forced upon any club without the club captain's consent; and if he consents to any man's serving of whose judgment and ability in the position he knows nothing, he has to run the risk of poor decisions. Thirdly, a sensible policy should dictate to captain or player that to dispute an umpire's decisions when simple errors of judgment only are in question is to prejudice the umpire and bias his judgment against the team whose players "kick" against him. It is a short-sighted policy at best, and is unworthy of a foreign to a well-captained nine, and should never be allowed by any efficient management.

In the case in question there was not even the ordinary justification of adverse decisions at a point of the contest likely to turn the scale of victory to the other side, inasmuch as, when Dalley and Dolan "kicked" in the game in question, the score stood at 5 to 1 in favor of the Uticas, with the victory for their side almost an assured fact. But the "kicking" was done, not against an illegal decision, but against a decision involving the touching of a base-runner by a base-player. There is scarcely one instance in ten where a player touches a base-runner that the former does not think the latter out, and vice versa. In the case in point Esterbrook ran down to second, and the ball was thrown by Dolan to Dalley, who handled it well, but who did not put it on the runner until the latter's feet touched the base, he cleverly gliding in under the player's feet. All Dalley had a right to do was simply to appeal for judgment, and, when the decision had been rendered, to silently acquiesce in it. That was the course for an able captain of a nine to do. Instead, he temporarily stopped the play, and both he and Dolan began a loud remonstrance against the decision of the umpire—Martin Malone—an enthusiastic lover of the game and a player we have always found "fair and square" in all his actions, both as player and as umpire. Moreover, Keefe, the pitcher of the club, and, to our great surprise, McGuinness, practically endorsed Dalley in his course by referring to other alleged partial and incorrect decisions. Keefe claiming that players have a right to "kick" when they find an umpire giving wrong decisions. Were this the rule, every fielder would become an umpire, and the playing of a match would be impossible. The fact is, this "kicking" business is utterly inexcusable on any ground of argument. It is the poorest policy, as a policy, and it is demoralizing in its effects.

FLYAWAY vs. JERSEY CITY.

Two things are required to be done by the Jersey City Club management before they can fully reap the profit of their new investment. The first is to put up some barrier cutting off the free view of the play on the field obtained from the trestle-work "grand-stand" outside the inclosure back of the catcher's position, and the second is to play only such games as are made interesting by the absence of revolving teams, and there being some object in view beyond mere gate-receipts to struggle for. Cannot the managers of the Jersey City and Flyaway Clubs get up a series of metropolitan championship matches, limiting each club to the customary twelve players, and having a pennant as a prize? This would impart interest to the contests, which are at present almost worthless except as mere exhibition games. All the games played on metropolitan grounds the past week were void of special interest. Some of them were closely contested and marked by fine play; but as a general thing there were none of them such as would attract paying audiences. One of the most interesting was that played between the above clubs June 18, which ended in a victory for the Jersey Citys after the Flyaways had obtained what all thought was a winning lead. The game strikingly illustrated the mutability of baseball affairs, the changes in the position being very singular. The Flyaways opened with a score of 1 to 0 in the first inning after a pretty double-play had been made by Ricker and Reid, a fine throw-in from right field by Booth putting the side out after an error by Ricker and a two-base hit by Raleigh had yielded a run. On the other side, though Farrow made a base-hit and Thompson dropped a fly-ball, no run was scored. In the second inning neither side scored, though in Callahan made a base-hit. In the third, after the Flyaways had been blanked, errors by Dolan, Joe Farrell and Thompson—the last failing to judge balls well at centre field—assisted by Troy's base-hit, gave the Jerseymen an unearned run. In the fourth inning Troy gave three lives to the Flyaways, and the result was two unearned runs, a double-play by Ricker saving more. In the fifth inning two errors by Ricker led to a single being added to the Flyaway score, and as the Jersey team made nothing in these innings, the fifth ended with the totals at 4 to 1 in favor of the Flyaways. A storm was impending, and "Hurry up!" was the order from Captain Purroy. Just at this time Farrow, in reaching too far forward to catch the ball, was struck on the back of his hand by the bat, the blow causing a suspension of play. By the time Farrow had partially recovered rain began to fall, and the game was suspended for half an hour. When it was resumed the Flyaways went into the error business pretty lively in the sixth inning, the result being an addition of three runs to the score of the Jerseymen. In the seventh inning they added two more runs to their score, and took the lead by the totals of 6 to 4. In the eighth both sides were blanked, but in the ninth each added singles to their scores, the final result being the success of the Jersey team by 7 to 5. The errors by Farrell, Thompson, Lavin and Joe Farrell in the sixth inning were more damaging to the Flyaways than those by Troy in the fourth had been. In the latter part of the game Joe Farrell was hit hard on the mask by the ball, one of the wires of his mask giving way and cutting his cheek slightly. But for the mask, however, his jaw might have been broken. A splendid running-catch by Wareham was noteworthy, as also the fine base-play by Lavin and Raleigh and by Reid and Ester, Callahan also playing well at second base. In batting Lavin took a decided lead. Purroy pitched well in a majority of the innings, and made a good running-catch, and the batting of Farrow and Farrell was good. Poorman pitched with effect until the ninth inning, when he let in an earned run.

FLYAWAY.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	JERS'Y CITY.	T.	T.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Lavin, r. f.	5	1	2	1	0	0	Farrow, c.	5	1	2	1	0	1
Towart, 2b.	5	0	0	1	2	0	Troy, s. s.	5	3	2	0	6	4
Purroy, p.	4	2	0	2	1	2	Booth, r. f.	5	1	1	0	1	0
Raleigh, 2b.	4	1	2	2	2	0	Gibney, l. f.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Farrell, r. f.	4	0	0	1	1	0	Ester, 3d b.	4	0	0	2	3	2
Dolan, s. s.	4	1	1	1	5	1	Ricker, 2d b.	4	1	0	6	2	3
Joe Farl'l, c.	4	0	0	3	1	2	Poorman, p.	4	0	1	0	0	1
Ward'm, l. f.	4	1	0	1	0	0	Callahan, c. f.	4	0	1	0	0	0
Thomp'n, c. f.	4	0	1	0	1	4	Reid, 1st b.	4	1	1	15	0	0
Totals	38	5	8	27	11	12	Totals	40	7	8	27	18	11

Flyaway	1	0	0	2	1	0	0	0	1—5
Jersey City	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	1	3—7

First base by errors—Flyaway, 7; Jersey City, 7. Earned runs—Flyaway, 1; Jersey City, 0. Umpire, Mr. Crane. Time, 2h. 15m.

ALBANY vs. MANCHESTER.

These clubs played an exhibition game on June 18 at Albany, N. Y., when the home-nine succeeded in giving their opponents an unmerciful beating. Morrissey pitched for the Manchesters in the first three innings, and Leary the remainder. Driscoll pitched for the Albanys and very effectively. He was well backed up by Keenan, who caught remarkably well, considering that he is not as yet familiar with Driscoll's very swift delivery. The Manchesters played rather loosely, though Stoughton captured a beauty at right field, and both Coggswell and Morrissey played their positions nicely, the former also batting heavily. Mr. Finch umpired the game in most commendable style.

ALBANY.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	MANCHES'R.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Burns, 3d b.	6	2	2	3	0	0	Coggswell, 1b	4	1	1	11	0	1
Dunlap, 2d b	6	3	2	4	4	0	Wood, c. f.	4	2	1	1	0	1
Hanlon, l. f.	6	3	4	1	0	1	Morr'y, p.,3b	4	0	1	1	5	1
Thomas, c. f.	6	2	3	4	1	0	Stough'n, r. f.	4	0	1	1	0	0
Tobin, 1st b.	5	1	3	11	2	0	Leary, l. f., p.	4	0	1	0	1	0
Say, s. s.	5	1	1	2	3	0	Rowen, c.	4	0	0	5	2	0
Rocap, r. f.	4	1	1	1	0	1	Tipper, l. f.	4	0	0	2	2	1
Keenan, c.	4	0	2	8	0	0	Wood, c.	4	0	0	2	3	1
Driscoll, p.	4	0	1	0	3	0	Sweasey, 2b.	3	0	1	2	4	1
Totals	49	17	19	27	19	7	Totals	36	4	9	27	24	18

Albany	3	2	8	0	0	1	0	1	2—17
Manchester	2	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1—4

First base on errors—Albany, 6; Manchester, 4. First base on called balls—Manchester, 1. Home-runs—Thomas, 1; Tobin, 1. Two-base hits—Burns, 1; Hanlon, 1; Coggswell, 1. Three-base hits—Burns, 1; Dunlap, 1; Tobin, 1; Coggswell, 1. Double-plays—Say, Dunlap, and Tobin. Struck out—Albany, 2; Manchester, 2. Passed balls—Keenan, 2; McGlynn, 7. Earned runs—Albany, 5; Manchester, 2. Umpire, R. F. Finch. Time, 2h. 25m.

CLEVELAND vs. PROVIDENCE.

The Providence nine met with an unexpected defeat at the hands of the Clevelands on June 17, at Providence, R. I. Brown, who had a lame shoulder, laid off, and O'Rourke caught, but had four passed balls that helped the Clevelands materially. Mathews played right field for the Providence, his position proving to be a sinecure, however, in this game. McCormick's pitching puzzled the Providences, Joe Start alone doing any batting. Gilligan caught splendidly for the Clevelands, and Hague's fielding was also noteworthy.

CLEVELND.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	PROVID'NCE.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Phillips, lb.	5	1	2	11	0	0	Start, 1b.	4	0	3	17	0	1
Eden, c. f.	5	0	1	1	0	0	O'Rourke, c.	4	0	1	4	1	0
Glasscock, 2b	5	0	1	2	3	0	Hines, c. f.	4	1	1	1	0	0
Gilligan, c.	4	1	1	6	0	4	McGeary, 2b.	4	0	0	1	4	1
Carey, s. s.	4	1	1	4	0	0	Wright, s. s.	4	0	0	1	5	1
Warner, l. f.	4	1	2	2	0	0	York, l. f.	4	0	1	1	0	0
Allen, 3b.	4	0	0	3	2	0	Mathews r.f.	4	1	1	0	0	0
Strief, c. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	Hague, 3b.	4	0	1	2	8	1
M'Cormick, p.	4	1	0	0	7	4	Ward, p.	4	0	1	0	7	4
Totals	39	5	8	27	16	9	Totals	36	2	8	27	22	10

Cleveland	0	1	2	0	0	0	2	0	0—5
Providence	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2—2

First base on errors—Cleveland, 4; Providence, 4. Bases on called balls—Providence, 3. Passed balls—Say, Dunlap and Tobin, 3; Driscoll and Tobin, 1; Wright, Stovey and Muldoon, 1. Struck out—Albany, 2; New Bedford, 5. Passed balls—Keenan, 3; Connor, 3. Umpire, C. A. Tremper. Time, 2h. 10m.

WORCESTER vs. YALE.

The Worcesters and Yales played a beautiful game at New Haven, Ct., June 19. The Worcesters won in the tenth inning by a safe hit of Richmond, and errors of Watson, Parker and Walden, which also gave Whitney a run. Lamb pitched splendidly, and the fielding of Richmond, Irwin, Hutchinson, Walden, Nichols and Bushong was fine. The Worcesters won hosts of friends by their gentlemanly deportment, and as at present playing should regain the position lost early in the season for the want of a pitcher.

WORCESTER.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	YALE.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Bennett, c. f.	4	0	1	0	0	0	Hutchinson, s. s.	5	0	1	1	3	0
Knight, r. f.	4	0	2	2	1	0	Parker, 3d b.	5	0	0	2	7	0
Richmond, l. f.	4	1	1	4	0	0	Lamb, p.	4	0	2	1	2	0
Whitney, 3b.	5	1	1	1	1	0	Walden, 2d b	4	0	1	1	5	1
Sullivan, 1b.	5	1	1	13	0	2	Daniels, l. f.	4	0	1	3	0	0
Nichols, p.	4	0	0	0	11	0	Clark, c. f.	4	0	0	4	0	0
Irwin, s. s.	3	0	0	1	4	2	Watson, c.	4	0	0	6	2	5
Bushong, c.	4	0	1	8	2	0	Ripley, 1b.	4	0	0	10	0	0
Brady, 2d b.	3	0	0	2	2	1	Hopkins, lb.	4	0	1	0	0	0
Totals	40	3	7	33	19	4	Totals	38	0	6	30	17	7

Worcester	0	0	2	3	0	0	0	0	2—7
Yale	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Two-base hits—Knight, Lamb. Struck out—Yale, 6; Worcester, 2. Passed balls—Watson, Bushong. Bushong on bases—Worcester, 1; Yale, 7. Double-play—Irwin and Sullivan. Sacrifice hit—Whitney. Umpire, Mr. Hillyer. Time 2h.

HOLYOKE vs. FLOUR CITY.

The Holyoke and Flour City nines met for the first time this season on June 16 at Holyoke, Mass., the home-team winning an interesting game. Bradley, formerly of the Bostons and Tecumsehs, pitched for the Flour Citys, and Allison caught. The batting of the Holyokes at times was quite heavy, while the visitors failed to hit Welch, except in the last three innings. Winchester and Smiley played finely at second base for their respective nines. Score:

HOLYOKE.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	FLOUR CITY.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Dorgan, c.	5	1	1	10	2	1

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.

CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

NOTE.—Professionals and others should bear in mind that, by a late change in the postal-laws, all letters, etc., in transit between the United States and Canadas, *must* be *prepaid*, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending 3 P. M., MONDAY, June 23.

LADIES' LIST.

Allen, Eloise
Allen, Octavia
Adams, Jessie
Austin, Coraggymnasti
Brennan, Emma (vocalist)
Bell, Kittie
Belmont, Blanche (vocalist)
Boshell, Carrie
Belden, Emma
Bernard, Lottie
Caselli, Fannie
Crolius, Miss
Clifton, Viola (2)
Cary, Clara (of D. Thompson's Co.)
Crusoe, Kate
Castleton, Ada (vocalist)
Clinetop, Lucy & Sallie
Cole, Lena
Drayton, Mrs. Henri
Dillon, Susie
Daly, Lizzie
D'Este, Helen
Duncan, Pearl
D'Alve Sisters
Fiers, Emma (of Globe Thea., St. Louis)
Florance, Minnie (of M. Nobles' Co.)
Fox, Annie (2)
Farrand, Viro
Gildersleeve, Mrs. J. R.
Garland, Grace
Grant, Lottie
Gould, Julia (of Strackosch's Co.)
Gray, Lotta
Hall, Minnie
Holton, Gertie
Hallett, Alta
Hill, Marian
Jester, Mrs. Bessie W.
Kneass, Mrs. Nelson
Kendall, Emilie
Kent, Fannie
Monroe, "Lotta's" Manager
Lee, Rose 13c.
Lesiroa, Marie
Leland, Emma
Lawton, Minnie
Leigh, Georgie (p. o. m. Ipswich, Eng.)
Lingard, Dickie 6c.
Montrose, Kate (p. m. London, Eng.)
Moulton, Emma (of T. Denier's Co.)
Mitchell's Ma. nager Maggie
McDonald, Nellie (vocalist)
Mitchell, Maggie
Mayo, Ella
Montrose, Nellie (vocalist)
May, Etta (song and dance)
Morgan, Alice
Marshall, May (vocalist)
Marshall, Florence
Nelson, Miss S (p. o. m. London, Eng.)
Newton or Daniels, Ivy
Pascoe, Marie (2)
Pomeroy, Louise
Parker, Georgie (late of Baltimore)
Robeson, Erba
Raynham, Kate (care M. Leavitt)
Rice, Emma (vocalist)
Russell, Lottie
Reynolds, Fannie & Smithson, Miss (p. o. m. London, Eng.)
Sefrist, Mrs. Sallie
Stamwitz, Elizabeth V.
Stevens, Mrs. H. P.
St. Leon, Josie (water-queen)
Siddons, Ida
Smith, Allie
Sautelle, Irene (danseuse)
Stanwood, Ada
Shadelle, Mrs. F.
Smithson, Georgie
Tudor, Mrs. J. (p. o. m. Wolverhampton, Eng.) 6c.
Thompson, Flora
Western, Lillie (musical "bit")
Weston, Lillie (musical "bit")
Wilson, Carriedate of Texas)
Winnett, Mrs. Thos.
West, Lillie (of Rice's Co.)
Wood, Fannie
Wilson, Mollie (vocalist)
Wallace, Bella (actress)

GENTLEMENS' LIST.

Allen, Robt. (musician)
Allen, W. L. (manager) (2)
Atkinson, Augustus
Avery, Frank
Ames, Emile (2)
Allen, W. L.
Arlington, Wm.
Austin, Chas. & Emma
Austin, Mike (gymnast)
Berger, Chris (musician)
Bland, J. (of Sprague's Minst.) (2)
Bennett, Frank
Buckley, W. (of Cotton & Buckley)
Buckley, E. J.
Buckley, Harry
Bisbee, Frank "Brown"
Boniface, Jr., Geo. C.
Brazzier, W. L. (2)
Butler, Ed. (of Butler & Mackie)
Benuning, C. (of late with Allegbanians)
Baird, J. (of N. O. Minst.)
Bell, Frank
Bartley, John
Bitts, F. R.
Barnes, J. (of Globe Thea., St Louis)
Burton, Clarance
Braune, G. R.
Barnes, J. (of Brown & Barnes)
Clark, Lew
Cordello, C. (of Chairnin's Circus)
Curran, J. S. (actor)
Cotton, Ben
Cole, Jos. S.
Cullen, E. (of John Robinson's Cir.)
Clifton, W. F. (3)
Clarke, Kit (2)
Clifford, Wm. (song and-dancer)
Callee, Myron
Chiarini, Sig. G.
Creswell, Lavater
Clair, J. (of Dup. & Ben. Min.)
Clifton, Frank R. (2) 6c.
Carroll, Charlie
Carr, Fred S.
Chilton, F. (of Dup. & Ben. Min.) (2)
Charles, J. (of Lou. Pomeroy & Co.)
Cody, Hon. W. F. 8c.
Campbell, Jas. (leaper, etc.)
Crane, Wm. (scenic artist)
Cooke, DeWitt
Cecil, Prof. A.
Chanfrau, Geo. Dick
D'Artrey, Wm.
DeLange, Jr., L. H.
Dupree, C. H.
Dickey, Sam
Ducrow, Dan
Devlin, Dick
DeLave, Harry
Daly, W. (of Emer, Clark & Bros.)
Ducrow, W. (of Robbins' Circus)
Dacy, D. W.
Dobson, H. O.
Davidson, E. (of London Circus)
Dibolo, — (fire-king) 15c.
Dowling, J. J. (of Perley's Co.)
Diamond, Bros. (of Pacific Circus)
Duffy, W. (of Templeton's Co.)
Duncan, Chas. (vocalist)
Eades, Harry
Edwards, C. (of Clark & Edwards)
Edwards, Tom
Eglass-Owing, Chas. J.
Ellis, Ed. (of Wallack's Comb.)
Emerson, Wm.
Emidy, Jas. (of Georgia Minst.)
Firanco, G. A. (musician)
Fuller, Hugh (2)
Fielding, Harry
Failing, E. R.
French, A. W. (song writer)
Fox, C. (of T. Denier's Co.)
Forrester, W. (p. o. m. London, Eng.)
Florence, W. J. 4c.
Mrs.
Fiano, A. (of Rogers' Comb.)
France, S. F.
Fay or Foy, P. C. (p. o. m. London, Eng.)
Favor, Eddie
Gannon, Jim (2)
Gray, Lotta
Hall, Minnie
Holton, Gertie
Hallett, Alta
Hill, Marian
Jester, Mrs. Bessie W.
Kneass, Mrs. Nelson
Kendall, Emilie
Kent, Fannie
Monroe, "Lotta's" Manager
Lee, Rose 13c.
Lesiroa, Marie
Leland, Emma
Lawton, Minnie
Leigh, Georgie (p. o. m. Ipswich, Eng.)
Lingard, Dickie 6c.
Montrose, Kate (p. m. London, Eng.)
Moulton, Emma (of T. Denier's Co.)
Mitchell's Manager Maggie
McDonald, Nellie (vocalist)
Mitchell, Maggie
Mayo, Ella
Montrose, Nellie (vocalist)
May, Etta (song and-dance)
Morgan, Alice
Marshall, May (vocalist)
Marshall, Florence
Nelson, Miss S (p. o. m. London, Eng.)
Newton or Daniels, Ivy
Pascoe, Marie (2)
Pomeroy, Louise
Griffin, Hamilton
Grabame, Wm.
George A. (p. o. m. Southampton, Eng.)
Gothold, J. N. (4)
Grand, Joe
Glassford, E. C. (musician) (2)
Grover, Leonard
Goodyer, C. W.
Goulding, John
Goodwin, Jr., N. C.
Grant, T. (dancer)
Gorton, Jos.
Gladstone, Sam
Gorman, Miles
Hartz, — (magician)
Hedges, Tom (p. o. m. Walsall, Eng.)
Heywood, Charles
Heywood Bros.)
Hall, J. Clinton
Hasall, Billy
Huber, F. J. 9c.
Hermann, Chas. (2)
Howard, Billy C. (circus "biz")
Howard, Jas. E. (circus "biz")
Hilliard & Hunting)
Howorth, J. (of Howorth's Hibs.)
Huzza, Robt.
Hooley, E. M.
Hume, Dick
Henry, H. F.
Hanley, W. W.
Howard, Billy (late of Chicago)
Hall, H. F. (2)
Hogan, Jas. F.
Hogan Bros.
Johnson, Chas. (of Globe Theatre, N. Y.)
Johnson, Ell & Ed.
Jack, S. C.
Jeffrey, J. H.
Kingcade, H. A.
Keene, Alf.
Langdon, W. H.
Laine, J. H. (2)
Lee, H. C.
Lewis, Frank
Lawrence, Albert
Lloyd, Lavater
Leavitt, M. B. (3)
Lehmann, Wm. (musician) (2)
Lusbie, Ben
Lee, J. (of Adams & Co.)
Lorella, T. A.
Livingston, S. F.
Landis, C. (of Lan da & Sons)
Lucas, Sam
Levantine, Earl
McDiven, Pete
Morris & Fields
Morse, Harry
Mora, J. F. (comedian)
Mace, Wm.
Marriott, Dick (care Capt. J. W. Decker)
Mansur, L. H.
McCart, Fred (gymnast)
Mitchell, Wm.
McClyskey, J. J. (author, etc.)
Mack, Horace (musician)
Melville, J. (of Coop er & Bailey's Circus)
Meyer & Collins
McAdow, Dudley
Noak, J.
Moore, J. (of Moore & Lessenger)
Melville, Chas. (agent)
Maura & Leon
Mitchell, Wm. (musician)
McDowell, E. A. (manager)
Manning, John Le Farn
McKeney, Joel (horse-educator)
Mackie, J. (of Butler & Mackie)
Morris, — (of Morris & Fields)
Mackie, Jas. B.
Mordaunt, Frank
Mayo, Frank
Mace
Madden, Harry
McCarthy, Curley
Mullen, J. (of Mullen & Magee)
Miller, H. (of Harry's Minst.)
Madden, C. (of Robbins' Circus)
Macauley, B. (manager)
Nobles, Milton
Nonon, Jno. W.
Nobles' Manager
Milton
Natalie, Mr. (of Italian Op. Co.)
Oakes, S. Burt
Orchuhardo, J. B.
Owen, Walter
Ogden, J. E. (2)
Oliver, J. A.
Oakes Bros.
Pike, Geo. W.
Phillips, W. F. 3c.
Perry, E. (of Emmonsville Circus)
Poole, Geo.
Pendy, John
Pfaff, H. C.
Plunkett, Percy
Price, E. (late of Leland's Co.)
Queen, Chas. (of Queen & Bell)
Roberts, Wm. B. (of Cooper & Bailey's Circus)
Rockwell, T. G.
Ryan, S. E.
Ronaldo, Geo.
Rice's Surprise Co., Manager
Read, Borthwick
Rendell, Billy
Raymond, John T. & Mrs. (2)
Roberts, Nick
Ronaldo, W. (of Ronaldo Bros.)
Ryan, Jas. R. (circus "biz")
Robinson, John (p. o. m. Oldham, Eng.)
Rydell, A. M.
Brentford, Eng.)
Rogers, Loraine
Robson & Crusoe
Ronaldo, Harry
Rosenbaum, E.
Ranous, R.
Rentfrow, J. N. 5c.
Rice Bros.
Stone & Co., Henry
Sharvat, Frank
Smith, Mr. (of Globe Theatre, St. Louis)
Sanford & Wilson
Seymour, H. L.
Sacred & Scenic
Smith, S. (of Raymond's Co.)
Sharp, Harry
Sadler, T. (of Haverly's Minst.)
Sparks, S. (of Sparks Bros.)
Smith, Billy (of Bird & Sherman, Arthur 8.
Scoble, G. F.
Seymour, Lew
Sheppard, G. Burt (2)
Sherick, Mark
Sellon, J. (of Sellon & Burns)
Stewart, S. S.
Surrage, John
Showers, Andy
Schalkhan, J.
Stokes, S. Q.
Sherman, A. B.
Skydam Bros.
Stevens, D. P.
Thatcher, — (of Thatcher & Hunio)
Thomas & Watson
Todd, W. E.
Taylor, Wm. L.
Thatcher & Hume
Thomas, E. S. (with Oakes Bros.)
Templeton, John (2)
Tudor, John & Amy
Thompson, Denman
Thompson, J. (of Around The World Co.)
Tiollo, Anthem, A. (2)
Van Wormer, G. H.
Vincent, F. A.
Villa, S. B.
VanAmburgh & Co.
Victorelli & Cordelia
Wiggins, Prof. (magician)
Wilson, Walter
Wilkinson, C. (of Un. Tom. Co.) (2)
Waite, Jas. D.
Williamson, J. C. (of Strack Oil Co.)
Weller, Eugene
Wood, Geo. H. (date of Baltimore)
Wood, Fred (Dutch "biz")
White, C. O.
Wenett, Thos. & Mrs.
Ward, Tom (musical "bit")
Washburn, E. S.
Williams, Gus
Wylie, Billy
Wallace, Bella
Young America (2)
Zegrino, Juan (2)

THERE WERE LETTERS, ETC., in the Detroit (Mich.) Post-office on June 20 for D. Bartel (package), Joseph Castley, Frank R. Clifton, Fanny Casselle, C. F. Fox, A. E. Gayford, Will H. Godrey, Mrs. A. Hall, Mrs. H. S McGibeny, Manager Mithoff, and Mrs. H. F. Stevens.

INTRODUCTORY.

MONDAY, June 23, '79.

"Like a giant refreshed," we arose from our meritorious couch this morning, and commenced the herculean task of placing the players for the Summer months. With a long list of truthful exchanges before us, and a mass of correspondence from all parts of the country, we began operations; but we had not proceeded very far when we discovered that we had undertaken one of the impossibilities, for scarcely two papers or two correspondents agreed in locating the actor-people. According to the data at hand, Lawrence Barrett would spend the Summer in California, at Long Branch, Cape May, and various other resorts on the Atlantic seaboard; Lotta, in like manner, would dissect herself, and distribute the various parts of her anatomy in those rural retreats where they would do her the most good—Newport, Atlantic City, Ocean Grove, and other places too numerous to mention; J. K. Emmet was sent to the Adirondacks, to the Rocky Mountains, etc., to locate, etc., while the authorities neglecting to ignore the fact that he is now in England, on which line he proposes to fight it out all Summer; Maude Granger would favor Niagara Falls with her presence, likewise Schooley's Mountains, Chelsea Beach, and other popular points of resort; John McCullough would partake of his banquets in the Catskills, at the White Sulphur Springs, including a tour of the Continent of Europe; Tony Denier is planted on the free soil of the Poconno range, and the beauties of the Berkshire hills, and in at least one dozen other places of popular resort; Billy Birch is assigned to the Hot Springs of Arkansas for the entire hot term, also to the cooling glasses of the White Mountains, where endless snows prevail; Fanny Davenport we find at Cape May, at Absecom, at Far Rockaway, and in Australia; Alice Oates is distributed among the sands of Coney Island, the Thousand Isles, the Switchback, and other retiring nooks too numerous to mention; John T. Ford and his many "Pinafores" will navigate the seas, climb the rugged steppes of the Blue Mountains, the Plains of Abraham, etc.; J. H. Haverly has been very liberally bestowed at Asbury Park, at Delaware Water Gap, Chicago, West Point, and other haunts where peace and quietness prevail; Agnes Booth has been set down at Suspension Bridge, engaged for Penn Yan, Idlewild, etc., and to also pass the dog-days at Richfield Springs; Crane (really in Europe) and Robson bury themselves at Cohasset, as also at Savin Rock, likewise in the remote retreats of Alaska; Joe Jefferson me Joe. Jeff, will take his easel among the lofty peaks of the Catskills, and paint pictures by the wayside—but he will also pass the entire Summer on his plantations in the Louisiana lowlands, low; he may also be seen occasionally at Brighton Beach and Sandy Hook; Sothern and Florence are dedicating the Labrador region, and go a-fishing for salmon amid the purling streams of the far Cathay; John T. Raymond we find scattered about in Salt Lake, the Yellowstone, Tinicum, Hiawatha [Indian for eye-water.—Ed.], Cheyenne, Deadwood, and Long-a-coming; Emerson and Hooley will go where glory awaits them at Owesson on the Alleghenies, the Palisades, Cliffwood, Melbourne, the Isle of Skye, etc.; Clara Morris will study the wonders of nature at Wilkesbarre, Mauch Chunk, the Fawns' Leap, Laughing Water, Squantum, and hundreds of other choice spots where the beauties of nature most prevail. These, a few of our players, are thus bestowed during the interval between the termination of the old season and the opening of the new, according to our most reliable authorities—the reader can take his or her choice, and retain each in his or her favorite at such place as may seem to him or her best.

GOOD POETRY.

With some on the far-off Pacific,
And some on Atlantic's near strand,
With professionals of all kinds prolific
We've peopled the entire land.
May no wasps or mosquitos assail them,
May their cup of enjoyment run o'er,
May bright hopes and good spirits avail them—
Three cheers for the red, white and blue."

A little explanation is necessary. At the critical moment when we were about to put the finishing touch to this neat little effort at versification, the sudden entrance of a small boy with sandwiches and pie awakened "Our Jim" from a sound and refreshing sleep, and the exuberance and outburst of the Jim boy at sight of the provender so enlisted our interest and attention as to destroy all recollection of the brilliant gem chosen for the closing line, and we were obliged to substitute that which you see which, it is scarcely necessary to say, is totally devoid of rhyme and reason in the connection.—ED.]

.....The secret of Nilsson's exquisite singing has at last leaked out—she drinks a cup of beef-tea every two hours before singing, and lies restfully prone upon her back. This news ought to create a corner in the beef-market.....And this reference to a great operatic vocalist reminds us of another musical celebrity, over whom we went almost wild last season, and Gerster is her name. After going into raptures over her, giving her a banquet at the Lotos Club rooms, and burying her in flowers whenever she appeared on the stage, as well as almost sinking the ship with our offerings when she sailed, we have now the mortification to learn through *The London World* that Gerster is a "bogus diva"! Had a millstone been tied around our necks, and we and the stone been cast into the sea, we could not have been more surprised. The worst part of it is that *The World* gives its reasons for declaring her such. To think that all this time we have been innocently encouraging the issue of bogus notes. Gosh!.....At a sideshow "commencement" held in Boston one day last week, the following startling propositions and responses were among the more interesting features of the forensic display of eloquence:

FIRST PRINCIPAL—How's the giant?
FIRST GRADUATE—*Immense!*
SECOND PRINCIPAL—How's the beef?
SECOND STUDENT—*Bully!*
FIRST MILITARY EDUCATOR—What's the State militia?
SMALL BOY (in his double-voice)—*N. G.*

.....After all the talk about the comic actor Toole's intention to build a theatre in London, it now seems that it "cannot was," owing, probably, to the want of the proper tools and building "material" with which to prosecute the alleged work. This must be very exasperating to a comic actor with fine feelings.....We don't know when anything else has so pleased us as the intelligence just brought to us that a few evenings ago, in Congress, the Kentucky delegation in Washington sent to Mary Anderson a basket of real flowers, in the centre of which was the word "Kentucky" in violets. This the young actress will keep *inviolate*.....Borne upon the wings of mighty winds cometh word that in St. John, N. B., a short time ago, a child was born with a bear's head, the rest of the body being perfectly natural. They are making quite a fuss over this *curiosity* (?), the St. Johnnies setting off fireworks, giving picnics, and things like that. Where ignorance is bliss, etc., *you* know. Go to a theatre in this city any night, and there you will see dozens of full-grown men, perfectly free from bears' heads! How many there are in the world who, oblivions of the fact that.....But no matter.....What we want next season is novelty, more novelty. We have thought that if Gus Williams, J. K. Emmet, or other of our comedians would devote a little time to study Shakespeare a little more, and infuse a trifle of the German text into the works of the immortal one, a sensation might be created that would set people wild with joy. What is to hinder our friends from tackling "Othello," "Hamlet," "Macbeth," and other of William's masterpieces, and giving them a sort of Dutch bias, as it were? In "Othello," whose hero is a colored person, a miscegenationist, as it might be, opportunity could be found to ring in a song-and-dance, a comic ditty, another Dutch Irish specialties, and no one would be any the wiser; for the people, who have not paid much attention to W. S.'s plays, would fancy that all of these specialties were a part and parcel of the complete works of the Swan of Avon. And then see what a glorious chance is given to Otello to work off a stump-speech before the Senate, when he salutes them in sarcastic tones with "most potent, grave, and reverend seignors," etc. Why, a thing like that would knock the Senate and House of Representatives all into a cocked hat, and convince them of the vast superiority of mind over matter. And "King Lear," too!—why, J. W. McAndrews could get in his "Watermelon Man" in the storm scene, in such a way as not to leave a dry eye in the house! And what is to interfere with "Hamlet?" We'll take three to one that Charley Backus would lead them all the way through. Why, that ghost scene alone would crowd the house for two or three years! The pursuit of the ghost, and the chance he offers for humorous and fantastic turn of mind, would throw all delinquent managers into a state of consternation pitiable to behold. "Does the ghost walk to-day?" would naturally evoke the reply: "He hath not walked since one months ago to-day, and the boys are happy." See the happy conceit of this witty answer? It would paralyze every manager who ever "stood off" his poor players, and enlist the heartfelt sympathies of an appreciative audience. And "Shylock," how do you see it there in Dutch? Why, the novelty of a colored Jew that Shakespeare drew would kill 'em dead! In this deep-laid plot, where Mr. Shylock, while huckstering for a pound of flesh, speaks of a black Jew having ears and heels and eyes, just the same as other Christians, what a field is opened for a bit of Catherine-Market business—dancing for eels, and such like trifles light as air! A year or two ago a well-known writer got up a revised and improved series of Shakespeare's plays for the Boston Museum, but in a legitimate pale cast of thought. But that was in the "Winter" time. If only some other writer would devote a little of this beautiful Summer weather to a coloring of Shakespeare for the Ethiopian delineator, what a deep obligation he would confer upon us thereby. Give it consideration, fellow-playwrights.....With your kind permission we propose to compose a few lines of poetry on matrimony, as told in the pleasant "Midsummer-night's Dream" of

SHAKESPEARE.

Since getting married's said to be
A thing that's most agacious,
We hope to get a few
'Twill prove most *Egle*-cacious;
Though people fancy actresses
When married prove vivacious,
We're confident that she will be
A *Weston* favorite ever.

.....Let it be told by the Bells that New York is to have a Cleopatra's Needle. "And thread?" It's not a sewing-machine, Jimmy, but a pillar, or shaft, or stony monument, or something. We are assured that one of the wealthiest among us will chip in one hundred thousand dollars for towing this Egyptian "What Is It?" from a foreign shore. London may have her Threadneedle street, but that does not give her a monopoly of Cleopatra's Needles. Old England cannot, and will not, monopolize them. Remember Paroie, Paul Morphy, Bogardus, the Columbia, Hanlan, Weston, and—"Rowell!" Jimmy, it doesn't look well to try to ring in Rowell among our victors, when we know he went away from us with over twenty thousand dollars in his pocket.....Talmage, the great American acrobat, now fulfilling an engagement in England, has made a big hit. On his first night thousands were turned away, and "the houses have been increasing ever since." Glad to hear it—encouraging to every true-hearted American and lover of athletic sport. Next!.....We have heard, but we do not vouch for its correctness, that a combination of managers is forming for the purpose of buying up Mr. Haverly's show, sending him to see Mount Etna for the benefit of his health! This must be taken with some grains of salt and pepper.....Clara Morris' coil, Mary Anderson's horse, and Modjeska's dog ought to make things hum next season.....Is it true that Barnum has got a white whale; or, at least, it is something "very like a whale:" likewise small fish of contemporaneous interest.....Having seen it announced in the papers that the Museum of Anatomy, etc., in Sixth avenue, London, contains the most curious curiosities of nature, "Our Jim" has just gone up to count them; for if there is anything he admires it is truth.....Ada Cavendish is a trifle lonesome at Wallack's Theatre, and the somewhat spare attendance would seem to indicate the fact.....Is it true "Sorry the lot" of the "Fatinitza" Opera Troupe who went to Havana on an excursion, and then came back again without losing a man as they sailed the ocean blue. They are now "taking a rest" in this city.

FACT AND FANCY FOCUSED.

Mme. Pasca has retired from the world, though without actually taking the veil. In Russia she has joined an association of women who are not really nuns, but who reside in a sort of secular convent and devote themselves to good works, tending the sick and instructing the children. In the practice of charitable deeds and religious observances she proposes ending a life remarkable for the brilliancy of its stage associations.....Col. Mapleson seems to have made a managerial hit in discovering the baritone M. Roudil, who recently made his first appearance as Rigoletto, and at once established his claim to be regarded as belonging to the first rank. Signor Roudil is a Frenchman by a German tenor and popular in the Wagner repertory at Dresden, died at Dessau recently.....George Hoey will be a member of the combination at the Chestnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, next season.....M. Massenet's "Herodiade" has been accepted by M. Vaucorbeil, the new director of the Opera, and M. Deldyez has been re-elected for two years leader of the orchestra of the Paris Conservatory concerts.....A foreign exchange publishes the following for the amusement that Jenny Lind sang in the church at concert by the Bach Society of London, Eng.....D. W. Reeves, of Providence, R. I., proposes to publish a Shakespeare in novel style in that city, by placing a full-rigged ship in the middle of the lake in a public garden there, having Sir Joseph Porter, his relatives and approach the vessel in a barge, whence they will be received with the customary honors.....A Cincinnati paper describes Samuel P. Bates, the husband of Kate Bates, as "a mild-mannered young man of twenty-eight Summers, very neat and tasty in his dress. Mrs. Watkins looks as bright and pleasant as ever.....Her recent troubles have not caused her to lose any flesh. On the contrary, she appears to be getting comfortably stout."

Miss Lucia Welch, organist of Buffalo, N. Y., is spending the Summer in Cohourg, Canada, and has been associated with the choir of the Episcopal church there.....Adolphe Henseit, pianist and composer, has been made Councilor of State at St. Petersburg, in recognition of his long services as Inspector of Music in the schools of that city.....The Appletons are to publish John Brougham's autobiography.

Fanny Kemble is now residing in what are known as Queen Anne's Mansions London, Eng.....Balfe's "Puritan's Daughter," produced at Covent Garden, London, in 1861, and not heard in that city since the termination of its first run, was revived at the Alexandria Palace on the Queen's birthday.....Miss Ellen Cummins is not so helplessly poor as she has been represented, but she continues somewhat ill, and will be glad to see her friends at 54 Seventeenth street.....James Currie, the slayer of Benjamin C. Porter. She left her apartments at the Continental Hotel, Philadelphia, early last week, and has not been seen in the city.....Miss Fanny Davenport will spend a few days, but not pass the Summer, at Cape May, N. J.

At the Olympic Theatre, London, on the 21st inst., Mrs. Scott-Siddons was to make her first appearance on the English stage since her return from America.....Miss Laura Joyce will cool off among the White Mountains.....It is proposed to establish, in the music hall in Hanover, John Hollingshead of the Gaiety Theatre is the originator of the project.....John Sleeper Clarke has accepted a new version of "Pon Pon." It is by James Albery. Miss Eastlake will play the heroine.....Mme. Maurice Grau will occupy the Fifth-avenue Theatre with his own special performances during the first three months of the incoming season, and about December Max Strakosch will take the helm.....Frank Whittaker will open at Coney Island on June 30. His place is not to be called the Hippodrome.....During a recent performance of "It's Never Too Late to Mend" at the Theatre Royal, Brighton, Eng., in the scene where Meadows endeavors to screen himself from the charge of robbing George Fielding, a lad in the gallery, fearful that Meadows would escape, cried out at the top of his voice: "Yah go along; I see'd him!" The audience were convulsed with laughter.....A Leipsic paper announces that the great Florentine Quartet will visit America next season.....Henry Irving has been elected permanent governor of the Shakespeare Memorial Council of the Stratford-on-Avon Association.....J. M. Hurdock contemplates reappearing upon the dramatic stage in the next season, should his health continue favorable.....Herr Wagner has completed the score of his new opera, "Percival," the libretto of which he had already published, but which will probably be modified before it is used for the public stage.....Max Goldstein, pianist and composer, is recruiting at Babylon, L. I.....In place of Tom Baker, Herman Brode is leading the orchestra at our psychological theatre.....W. R. Floyd, another of the psychologised, is to shortly sail for Europe.....In our Court of Common Pleas on the 19th inst., Judge Van Hoesen, in the matter of the suit of Kate Girard for divorce from G. Fawcett Rowe, appointed Mr. Nathaniel Cox as the referee, at the same time making this reverse announcement on the papers: "I have named a stranger to all theatrical people, a good lawyer, and something of an old fogy."

Signorina Dado, a year ago unengaged, is in negotiations for a lease of the Broadway Theatre, secured it on the 19th inst. S. D. Hatch the architect is to materially alter it at an expense of something like $20,000, and it is to be ready for the public about the close of September next.

Edward D. E. Greene, treasurer of the National Academy of Design, died in this city on the 17th inst. of pulmonary apoplexy. He was a thorough musician, a fair bass singer, and a member of the Mendelssohn Glee Club.....Theodore Tilton sailed for Hamburg on the 19th inst.....John Clayton, Bouclicault's son-in-law, is to sail for this city at the close of the current month.....Mlle. Estelle Buzetti, Sig. Bacci, and Sig. Z. Filippi sailed from here for Havana on the 19th inst. for a two months' opera season at the Teatro Payret, to begin June 26.....Chas. A. Chuzola, at one time co-manager of the Lyceum Theatre, this city, arrived from England in the steamer Celtic on the 19th inst.....It is the unexpected that is always happening. A new piece was about to be brought out at a Paris theatre. In a certain scene one of the actors was to read out the name of a certain hatter from the bottom of a hat. The author who wrote that part of the piece put in the name of *his* hatter. The co-author, in revising the manuscript, substituted the name of *his* hatter, and said nothing about it. On the evening of the first performance both hatters, who had been severally informed by the two authors, were at the theatre, awaiting with impatient curiosity the point that was to make them famous. But it was a third name that was read out from the hat. The actor had a right that was to be respected, and he puffed his own hatter.....The exhibition of Miss Mea Jewett soars no higher than Pigeon Cove, Mass., this Summer.....Gray, who shot at Edwin Booth in Chicago, has got "reward," and is pitcher of baseball nine in the Elgin Lunatic Asylum.....John S. Clarke will return here in the Fall, and will play engagements throughout the country.....Miss Dora Wheeler, sister to Candace Wheeler, and Lizzie Webster in the "Evangeline" Troupe, as the latter lady, now a bride, retires from the stage.....It is stated to the credit of Mlle. Aimee that, when in Cincinnati, she refused to sing in the city, the child of a member of her troupe who died in New Orleans.....Theodore Thomas has been visiting friends in Chicago.....Among the passengers on the Britannic, which sailed from here on the 21st inst., was Mrs. Gilbert the actress.....Mme. Edmond Adam (Juliette Lamber) is translating a patriotic song company play "The Octoroon," the right of performing which they have purchased from F. S. Chanfrau.

LEASED.—Max Strakosch and Maurice Grau have obtained from the Abbey Brothers a lease of the Fifth-avenue Theatre for one year, the papers having been signed June 17.

COOL WEATHER the past week caused an increase in the attendance at those theatres which remain open.

SALSBURY'S TROUBADOURS closed their season June 21 in the San Francisco Minstrels' Opera-house, where for the past six weeks they have afforded a deal of healthful amusement by their clever and artistic performances in "The Brook." The farce of "Love and Rain" ("A Husband in Clover") continued the opening attraction.

"U. S. B." is the title of a new musical satire which will probably be produced in one of our theatres at the commencement of the incoming season. The author is Mr. Macarthy, a well-known Washington, D. C., journalist, and the music is by G. Operti. It is modeled after "Pinafore," and deals with the army and navy, as well as with distinguished politicians.

"PINAFORE," sung by children, continued to attract a liberal attendance to Haverly's Lyceum Theatre the past week. The Dick Deadeye of Master Arthur is one of the chief features of the performance, both the singing and the acting being excellent. Miss Frankie as Buttercup and Miss Daisy as Hebe are deserving of praise.

JOHN DILLON, the well-known comedian, will be supported during the coming season by Louise Dillon and a company under the proprietorship of J. W. Blaisdell, with C. E. Blanchett business-manager. He is announced to appear in an entirely new repertory of comedies, including "Our Next Presidents" and "Quarter to Eleven." He opens the season Aug. 18 at McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill. Dates can be arranged by applying as per card.

SAM T. JACK is preparing to play his attractive combinations through his circuit, which includes the following places: The Grand Opera-house, Oil City, Pa.; Wagner's Opera-house, Bradford; Park Opera-House, Erie; Parsons' Opera-house, Titusville; and the opera-houses in Meadville, Sharon and Newcastle, and Youngstown, O. Address as per card.

THE OLIVER DOUD BYRON COMBINATION, under the management of Sam T. Jack, will commence the season Oct. 7. The sensational drama of "Across the Continent," the play "Hero," and a new drama by Chas. Bernard will constitute the repertory. Dates can now be arranged by applying to Manager Jack, as per advertisement.

THE AGNES WALLACE VILLA Combination, including both Agnes and Minnie Wallace, will extend its tour next season to California.

AMUSEMENTS IN DENVER, COL., up to June 17, are thus reported: "The season continues uninterrupted at the Forrester Opera-house, and, although the weather is growing warm, fair audiences are still the rule. There is but a small falling-off in attendance, which is probably owing to the nature of the performances given. The companies now visiting Denver are troupes of wide celebrity, of whom the people are tired, as a rule. The effects of the weather is noticeable only in the attendance at performances of mediocre fame. All the good companies play to a successful business. Mme. Renz's Minstrels played 11, 12, 13, 14, to good business. The crowd filled the Opera-house to its utmost capacity.....Barney Macauley is to exhibit "A Messenger from Jarvis Section" 18, 19, 20, 21, closing the season on the last-named date. This company is already forming its route for next season.....Beach and Wilson, Primrose & West's Minstrels played 16, 17, to excellent business. This company is one of the best minstrel troupes that ever visited our city.....The Hutchinson Family (tribe of Asa) closed a week at Wallack's 14. The Family is good, but the attendance at their performances is as rather small. The Family have decided to make Denver their future home.....The Cardiff Giant is here."

MARY ANDERSON, specially assisted by John McCullough and John Albaugh, succeeded in filling the Leland Opera-house, Albany, N. Y., at each performance during the past week. The programme for the week was "Ingomar" 16, "Lady of Lyons" 17, "Romeo and Juliet" 18, "Evadne" and "Katharine and Petruchio" 19, "The Hunchback" 20, and "Macbeth" 21. Miss Anderson's regular company is composed of excellent material, George McDonald, Hamilton Harris, H. B. Norman, G. J. Jordan, Constance Hamlin, and Mrs. Berrell lending particularly good support. J. Albaugh's impersonation of Iago, in "Evadne," acquitting himself admirably.

MASON & MORGAN'S DRAMATIC COMBINATION are to play in Bowling Green, O., June 23, 24, 25, 26, Desher 27, 28. H. A. B. Williams is in the advance.

R. J. DILLON and Miss Fanny Francis were married recently.

HELEN BLYTH and company, who played last week in St. Marys, O., are billed this in Celina.

THE WESTERN THEATRE COMPANY closed their traveling season of over forty-five weeks in Avon, Ill.—the home of O. J. Woods, the manager—June 17. All salaries are reported in full.

JOHN DILLON, the well-known comedian, will be supported during the coming season by Louise Dillon and a company under the proprietorship of J. W. Blaisdell, with C. E. Blanchett business-manager. He is announced to appear in an entirely new repertory of comedies, including "Our Next Presidents" and "Quarter to Eleven." He opens the season Aug. 18 at McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill. Dates can be arranged by applying as per card.

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TONY PASTOR'S TROUPE began their season in Haverly's Theatre, Chicago, Ill., 17, and have appeared nightly to large business since. Our correspondent remarks: "The show is a fine one, the best in most respects that Mr. Pastor has ever brought here. The entertainment opened with the sketch of 'The Versatile Domesticks,' in which Georgie Kaine's beautiful voice was heard to excellent advantage, and Ed. French introduced his banjo-solos and witticisms with good effect; the Irwin Sisters followed in their clever songs, dances and medleys; Niles and Evans gave their original songs-and-dances; the French Twin Sisters their attractive duets and dances; Tony Pastor sang some fresh songs; Bryant and Hoey presented their admirable musical act; John Morris his celebrated change act, making seven changes without leaving the stage; Sheehan and Jones their comical sketch 'The Ash-box Inspector;' George Thatcher his original and clever Ethiopian eccentricities; John F. Sheridan and Miss Alecia Jourdan in the sketch 'A Moonlight Flirtation,' Sheridan appearing as the belle and Miss Jourdan as the swell, and introducing some very pretty musical selections; Kelly and Ryan in Irish character sketches; the performance concluding with 'Love's Endurance,' the characters sustained by Geo. Thatcher, Frank Girard, Ed. French, and Miss May Irwin. The party go to Rock Island, Ill., 24, Davenport, Ia., 25, Omaha, Neb., 26, and so westward. . . . The Academy opens its doors 21 for a fortnight with what is announced as the Harry Kernell Combination, and which includes Harry Kernell, Kitty O'Neil, Charles A. Gardner, William and Minnie Kaye, Charles W. Young and Nellie Massa, Minnie Oscar Gray, W. T. Stephens and dogs. . . . . The receipts of the benefit for Tommy Turner's family 15 cents amounted to $787.45. It will be divided into equal thirds among the wife, mother and brother of the deceased. The expenses of shipping the body and the funeral, the charles, from Leadville, Col., here, were over $600."

THE FRESH FEATURES of the bill at the Boston (Mass.) Museum the past week were the following sketches: "The Lion-tamer," replaced on 17 by "I Will Not Fight Thee;" Harrigan's "In-Toe-Natural Walking Match," and Goss and Fox's "Sweet Polly Blossom," and the specialties of Jennie Yeamans, Edwin Barry, and the Four Aces—Tierney, Cronin, Lester and Allen. "The Mulligan-guard Ball" retained its popularity as a closing piece, and will receive its last performances 28, the present company opening in Philadelphia 30. Business for the week fair. . . . . The Howard Athenæum was reopened 16 by Hyde & Behman's Combination, who have appeared during the week to only fair-sized audiences. The company was varied and choice, and presented a bill which comprised the act of "A Practical Joke," performed by Morton, Emerson, Willis Clark, William and Tommy Daly; Allie Drayton in songs-and-dances; A. C. Moreland in recitations; Billy Barry's specialties; Nelson Crane and Augusta Forrest in the bonbon bar; Gus Williams in a new selection of Dutch songs and sayings; Billy Barry and A. C. Moreland in the sketch of "The Modern School of Acting;" Pat Rooney in Irish specialties; the high-kicking act of Emerson, Clark and the Daly Brothers; Belle Wilson in vocal selections; and the Dutch farce "Adolph," acted by Gus Williams, Moreland, Clark and Jennie Satterlee. 20, one of the Daly Brothers was unable to appear, owing to illness, the high-kicking act being replaced by Emerson and Clark's (songs-and-dances. . . . . Business has been fair at the Boylston Museum. Lon Sanford, Alice Gleason, Fred. Warren and Walter Bray furnishing sentimental and comic songs and witticisms. Lottie Burton opened the ollo with a banjo solo, followed by Healey and Conway in their breakneck songs-and-dances; Tom Eldridge in comic ballads; the three Burtons—Lottie, John and Clarence—in the sketch "Let Me Be;" Alice Gleason in vocalisms; Healey, Conway and Ella Saunders in their triple statue clog-dance and the burlesque of "Chilperic," performed by Sidney Nelson, Rose Heather, Lew Williams, A. M. Holcomb and Williams and others. New engagements 23: Mullen and Magee, Mattie and Alice Stuart, Lamont and Ducrow, Lillie Weston, Sam Lang and Dollie Sharp, Grace and Florence Sherwood, and Yale and Cameron.

MAY FISK'S ENGLISH BLONDES, including May Fisk, Mlle. Mahretta, Ida Vincent, Aggie Clinton, Capitola Forrest, Wilda Forrest, Laura Bennett, Fanny Bernard, Elfie De Rock, Kitty Sanford, Favor and Shields, Billy Diamond, Sam Bayliss, Johnny Harris, Charley Prof. Martin, and J. W. Jacks, perform in Chicago, Ill., two weeks, commencing June 23, thence direct to California.

IN PHILADELPHIA, 19, W. W. Fisher, who entered security in the sum of $1,500 for Harry Enochs when the latter was indicted Feb. 20 for a libel suit, on the night of Feb. 8 last, was arrested on a charge of perjury. F. McIlvain & Co., at whose instance Fisher was arrested, alleged, at the hearing before Magistrate Smith, that Fisher had sworn falsely when he swore to the statements in the bail-bond to the effect that he was worth $1,500 over and above his debts, at No. 1,307 North Tenth street, valued at $20,000, and bringing a rent of $2,000, having no encumbrance save a mortgage for $7,000, that the title was in his name, and that no one held a judgment against him. On the contrary, McIlvain & Co. assert that Fisher did not own property in question, that it was in trust-estate in another person's charge, that the title was not in Fisher's name, that he was only to have the income from the property during his life, that this income was not responsible for Fisher's debts or contracts, that the premises could not be seized in execution, and that at the time Fisher swore there were no judgments against him McIlvain & Co. had a judgment against him which had been given in 1869. It was declared by defense that the perjury suit was entered to obtain the amount of McIlvain & Co.'s judgment. Held to answer in $600 bail, which was furnished.

AT THE LONDON VARIETIES, St. Paul, Minn., the attendance the past week slackened perceptibly. Tommy Levard, Irish comedian; Master Monterief, vocalist; and Selina Pendleton, soubrette, appeared June 16, and were fairly received. Pete Brady, Irish delineator, closed 14, going to Duluth. John and Kitty Taylor close 21, resting here for the present. Emma Bell and Jerry Cavanagh close 21, and go to Minneapolis. Hugh McNancy closed 16, going to Connolly's Walter Wentworth, contortionist, and Helena Wentworth, male impersonator, open 30. Olive Dumont, serio-comic, was to have opened 16, but failed to put in an appearance. . . . . At Connolly's Summer-garden Theatre business was fair. The Herd Sisters continue the main attraction. Hugh McNancy opened 16. Frank Kelly closed 21.

KERNAN'S SUMMER GARDEN, Baltimore, Md., opens with new attractions June 23: Capt. James Swan, monster-king and original man-crocodile; Tim Rogers, Irish comedian; Kitty Maxwell, serio-comic; the Clinetop Sisters, Marian Gray, Susie Summerfield and Cassie Mordant, dancers; and Alice Gilmore, song-and-dance. . . . . At the Odeon the announcements for 23 are Ed. Banker, Mlle. Florence, Millie Lafont and Belle Fairmount. The departures 22 were Blanche Dixon, Harry Budworth, Emma Budworth, and Morris and Roach.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Providence, R. I., was open only June 21, when a benefit was tendered Sam Collyer, and a large number of well-known boxers appeared. . . . . The Park Garden opened 18 with a large attendance. John Denier's Gymnastic and Pantomime Troupe and Mitchell, fire-dance, appear 23. . . . . The Sans Souci continues to draw good-sized audiences with "Pinafore" as the chief attraction.

ONLY FAIR-SIZED AUDIENCES attended at the Comique, St. Louis, the past week. The fresh attractions June 16 were the Love Sisters in a pleasing sketch, introducing songs, dances and jigs; Vic Reynolds, serio-comic; and Chas. Redmond and Georgie Blake in songs and an excellent clog-dance. A burlesque written by Jacques Kruger, entitled "Hear Me Shout Pinafore," was well received. Harry Noxon, treasurer, benefits 22, when, in addition to the above named, a number of volunteers are to appear. The entire company then closes to make room for Mme. Rentz's Minstrels, who open for one week. . . . . The Zanfretta family and a number of specialty people have been playing at Uhrig's Garden during the week, in emulation of the example set by the Vivian "Pinafore" Company, but met with poor success, their performance being unsuited to the taste of the fashionable habitues of this place. . . . . Fanny Louise Buckingham, who has lately played a very successful two weeks' engagement in the Theatre Comique in "Mazeppa," has been matched to ride a thirty-mile race against Prof. Gaylad of the St. Louis Riding Academy. The race was to have taken place at the Fair Grounds June 21.

AT WALDMAN'S, Newark, N. J., business has been very fair, and the Dashing Charley Combination have proved quite a taking card. They, with the exception of Sadie Gomersell, open 23 in Jersey City. The arrivals this week are Virgie Jackson, Nellie St. John, Leach and McCarthy, Nellie Clifford and Will Mack, with additions to the stock of Jennie Christie and William Miller. . . . . The Metropolitan is closed. Frank Traynor's benefit has the appearance of being a success.

THE SUMMER GARDEN, Vicksburg, Miss., is offered rent free to a first-class combination after July 7. See Mechenheim & Hermann's advertisement. The Larues, to Louisville; Josephine Shanley, Dave O'Brien and Henry Pfau closed there June 21. To open 23: Jennie Reese, Charles Reese, Irwin T. Bush and Johnny Smith.

FIRST-CLASS NOVELTY COMBINATIONS and dramatic troupes can secure the Grand Central Theatre, Troy, N. Y., by applying to Peter Curley as per card.

THE COMPANY at Smith's Opera-house, Grand Rapids, Mich., June 20, consisted of Lizzie Shelton, Jennie Ray, May Loder, Emma Wells, Mlle. Bernetta, Chas. A. Loder, Donnelly and Drew, Ed. Hillier, Hank Goodman, and Prof. Hessler, leader of orchestra. Business good.

AT THE BISMARCK (DAK.) OPERA-HOUSE the past week the company included Charles Vincent, Billy Mack, W. H. Davenport, Edith Valentine and Georgie Morrell.

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THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Bradford, Pa., under Harry F. Seymour's management, opened for the season June 16. Specialty performers are wanted, and several of the profession are specially mentioned in a card in another column and asked to communicate.

THE ATTENDANCE was small at the Arcade Garden, Philadelphia, to witness the performance of Keating and Sands, John Bucklin, John Morrissey, Sallie King, Master Morgan, Florence Abecco, Prof. Gardner and dogs, Claudie Moore and Ida Pearl, on the first four nights of last week, but after Thursday night the house was closed. Mullen Bros., who were the real proprietors of the show, had entered into some arrangement with John Morrissey, Keating and Sands and John Bucklin, by which "Morrissey, Sands & Co." were announced as the managers. Finding that they could not make the place pay, the Mullens decided to close it, and did so after 19, disposing of the chairs and some other fixtures, etc., to S. J. Sherman, owner of the building. There is a rumor that the house will be reopened under new management 28, but it cannot be traced to a reliable source.

EUGENE BLITZ, Maggie and Billy Ray, Billy and Nellie Hasson, Mlle. Lucille, H. J. Campbell, Stuart Sisters, Landis and Steele, C. Constantine, C. N. Richardson and Daisey S. Kernell appeared to small audiences at Miller's Winter Garden, Philadelphia, the past week. All but the last three closed 21. The Edwardses, Reynolds and Walling, the Moore Sisters, Howard and Coyne, Belle Clifton, the Four Eccentrics—consisting of Perry and Magrew, the grotesque song-and-dance men, and two others whose names have not been made public, and the Budworths, arrive 23.

DAN KELLY, who is now stage-manager, vice W. M. Paul, Mabel Stanley, Jule Keen, Dick Gorman, Blanche Davis, Josie Howard, Master Rice, Lillian Thompson, Wm. and Claudia Ripley, and the Arnold Brothers appeared at the Grand Central Theatre, Philadelphia, during the week ending 21, on which date the Ripleys and Arnold Bros. closed. Audiences small. John Kernell, W. F. Bryant, Ainslie and Clyde and G. L. Stout come 23.

MYLES MORRIS, Rita Keller and a ballet troupe were the chief attractions at the Fairmount Summer Garden, Philadelphia, last week.

HAMLIN'S THEATRE, Chicago, Ill., opens for the coming season Sept. 1. Sensation stars and combinations can secure dates at once by applying to Manager Hamlin, who is now in this city and can be found this week at Chas. L. Howard's dramatic agency. See card.

JOSEPHINE STANLEY, professionally known as Belia Cushing, serio-comic singer, is said to have commenced an action against her husband, Harry Stanley, for support, and it is also said that on the 18th he was held to appear at court.

THE SUCCESSFUL SEASON of the Richmond & Von Boyle Comedy Company terminated in Pittsburg, Pa., June 21, and managers of first-class theatres desiring to arrange time for next season can address Harry G. Richmond, as per advertisement. The card contains a number of complimentary press notices, which speak highly of the piece "Our Candidate," and Mr. Richmond states that they will have one-hundred-sheet stands of printing, executed by *The Ledger* office of Philadelphia.

THE NEW FACES at the Metropolitan Theatre, Milwaukee, Wis., June 16 were: James Hearne, Irish songs; Sellon and Burns, song-and-dance; and Allie Smith in pretty dances. Announced for 23: Thatcher and Hume and Jennie Lindsay. Gus Peters and Mlle. Le Etta, for Minneapolis, Minn., and James Hearne, for Madison, Ind., left 21. Business is reported as very large.

AT THE COLISEUM, Detroit, Mich., business was large during the past week. The new people June 16 were Dan White, Irish vocalist; Morris and Fields in their Teutonic specialties; Minnie Hall, a good serio-comic; E. T. Stetson in "Neck and Neck," supported by the company. Manager Jas. F. O'Neil takes his first benefit to-night, 20, when a long list of volunteers will appear. Departures 21: E. T. Stetson, to New York; Dan White and Morris and Fields. Arrivals for 23: Holmes Grover Jr., Donnelly and Drew, Tommy and Annie Dayton, Sig. Elviro and Miss I. O. Chas. O. White has his benefit July 2. . . . . At the Odeon an increase of business has been quite noticeable, the house being well filled nightly. The Hamilton Sisters and George and Lizzie Perkins came 16, all being well-known favorites. The Hamiltons close 21, for Grand Rapids. Announced for 23 are Jimmy and Ocie Hall, Dolly Harris and Ella Edna, who has just recovered from a four weeks' illness. Advices of June 20.

MANAGER DAN SHELBY of the Adelphi Theatre, Buffalo, N. Y., presents his house to the attention of artists playing in the West. Mr. Shelby will be in New York until June 28. See card.

THE ADELPHI THEATRE, Minneapolis, Minn., was opened June 17 to an overflowing house. The performance gave satisfaction. Chambers, Wilbur & Co. are proprietors, J. P. Freeman manager, and Prof. J. Hunneman leader of orchestra. The company includes Lola Cory, vocalist; Little Minnie, character singer; Hattie Ellis, with troupe of trained dogs; James and Thomas Walsh, clog-dancers; Dr. A. B. Kennedy in descriptive songs and recitations; W. B. Chambers and George Homer.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Cleveland, O., business last week was good. The new faces were Frank Lewis, motto-vocalist; Harry and Mary Thompson, German comics; Crumley and De Forest, song-and-dance; and Harry Guion, in the drama of "The Match Girl." Frank McNish had a benefit June 20. Departures 21: Frank Lewis, to Pittsburg; Kitty Wells, Toledo; and Frank McNish, Bradford, Pa. Arrivals 23: The Brazzier Bros. and Miss Pachon's Statue Troupe. Harry Guion will hereafter be the stage-manager.

THE MARTINETTI FAMILY, five in number, were the new attractions at the Theatre Comique, Richmond, Va., the past week, and were excellent cards, but failed to receive the patronage they deserve.

WASH NORTON in his tour through India is drawing distinguished audiences. He recently played before the Nazin, or Prince, and Court of Hyderabad.

LOTTIE WINNETT leaves New York June 25 for Mount Clemens, Mich., where she will pass the Summer with her husband, who preceded her.

WILLIAMS AND MORTON can be engaged to appear in their sketch "Strolling by the Sea," Irish songs-and-dances and Indian-club act. See card.

SPECIALTY ARTISTS are wanted for the Globe Theatre, St. Louis, Mo. See advertisement.

PADDY RYAN the boxer of Troy, N. Y., is negotiating for a variety theatre in Schenectady.

THOMAS H. WINNETT, business and stage manager, can be addressed as per card, and is now engaged in conjunction with Lottie Winnett or separately. He is now rusticating in Mt. Clemens, Mich.

THE NEW FACES at the Summer Theatre Comique, Washington, D. C., were Harry Woodson in Ethiopian specialties, Ed Nino Eddie on the tight-rope, Sprague and Moore in rough Irish songs-and-dances, and Mabel Pearl in popular songs. The departures 21 were the Sherwood Sisters, to New York; the Austins, to Boston; Mulligan and Morris, Philadelphia; Louise Murio and the Smydams, unknown. Paddy and Hattie Rooney 23; Mollie Wilson, Nellie Germon, Williams and Sully and Ella Warner.

NED STRAIGHT, song-and-sketch writer, advertises his address in this issue.

"E. O. ROGERS' PAVILION SHOW" is billed in Cincinnati, N. Y., June 25, Marathon 24, Centre Lisle 25, Whitney's Point 26, Marie 27, Richford 28.

BUSINESS at the Varieties, Norfolk, Va., has been steadily on the increase, on account of the weather being cool. Ed. Banker and Miss Florence Wells closed the 21, going to Baltimore, and Mlle. Annetta to New Haven 6. Carrie Lewis is to open 23, and Mattie Grey 24.

A GYMNAST INJURED.—In Philadelphia, Pa., about three o'clock on the morning of June 22, Frank Leopold, gymnast, was struck on the head with a pitcher by a woman named Frances Abbott, in a house in Wood street. He now lies in a critical condition at the Pennsylvania Hospital. The woman was arrested, and committed without bail to await the result of Leopold's injury.

HOWORTH'S GRAND HIBERNICA and Comedy Company play Ballston, N. Y., June 23, Mechanicsville 24, Stillwater 25, Schaghticoke 26, Hoosac Falls 27, 28, when the season of forty weeks will close.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

ROLLIN HOWARD died of Bright's disease of the kidneys at the residence of his brother-in-law, in Boston, Mass., June 19. He had been ill for some time past, and a few months ago was compelled to give up traveling with his burlesque company and return to his home, in this city. At that time it was thought that he was suffering from softening of the brain. After a few weeks' rest he resumed his traveling tour; but in a very brief time he was again compelled to rest, and was taken to Boston, where it was discovered that he was suffering from the ailment which caused his death. For four weeks prior to that event he remained unconscious. After funeral ceremonies in that city his remains were taken to and buried in Mount Pleasant Cemetery, near Belleville, N. J. Rollin Howard's proper name was E. G. B. Holder. He was born in this city, his father being a well-known manufacturer. Early in life Master Holder evinced a fondness for vocal music, and he was placed under competent teachers for instruction. While yet a youth he made such proficiency in his studies, and his clear and powerful soprano voice was so well developed, that while singing in a church choir in this city he attracted so much attention that he was invited to sing in several concerts with first-class artists, which he did, meeting with marked success. For a time his attention was devoted to becoming a telegraph operator; but having experienced the exhilarating effects of popular applause bestowed by his pleased audiences upon their favorites, he decided to embark in the minstrel business as a female impersonator under the name of Rollin Howard. Intelligence of his death reaches so late upon the day of going to press that we have not time to trace his professional career in detail. About twenty years ago he was a falsetto vocalist in the first-part, and also a burlesque performer in the ollo, with Morris, Pell & Trowbridge's Minstrels, with the Bryants', with Hooley's and with other troupes. Apart from appearing frequently in this city with the Bryants' Minstrels, he fulfilled a long engagement at Stuyvesant Hall, 659 Broadway, with Hooley & Griffin's Minstrels; and several years later it was his arrangement of the negro melody of "Shoo Fly" that Dan Bryant and Dave Reed popularized. Howard was with the San Francisco Minstrels, 585 Broadway, for a short time, opening April 11, 1870. During the season of 1871-2 he played in burlesques with uncorked face in Wood's Museum (now the Broadway Theatre), and on Aug. 10, 1872, he sailed for England, where he opened with Moore & Burgess's Minstrels in Liverpool, Oct. 21, and subsequently accompanied that troupe on a tour of the provinces, at the conclusion of which he returned to the United States. For several years before his death he had been performing in variety theatres, doing musical sketches with Dan Harper. Mr. Howard playing the female characters. Subsequently he wrote and produced with considerable success several burlesques, among them one entitled "Yeast Lynne," in which he played the leading dual female characters in many of the principal variety theatres throughout the country. His last venture was with a company under his own management, playing musical burlesques. Throughout his professional career he was noted for the richness, elegance and taste of his costumes, and, being of a genial disposition, was a favorite with those whom he was associated with, both inside and outside of professional circles.

JERE. DAILEY died of consumption at his mother's residence, in South Boston, Mass., June 13, aged twenty-five years. He traveled last Winter through the East and West as middle-man with McAllister's Minstrels and Dailey's Eastern Quartet. He was also a member of the Shurtliff Guards, Ninth Mass. Regiment, who attended the funeral as escort. The profession was also largely represented.

EMERSON'S "MEGATHERIAN" MINSTRELS, with the company announced in the past issue of THE CLIPPER, begin in Hooley's Theatre, Chicago, Ill., June 23. . . . . Haverly's Mastodon Minstrels begin their season at Haverly's Theatre 30. . . . Sprague's Georgia Minstrels arrived here 20. . . . . Charles Backus was in town 20.

DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS will show in Dover, N. H., June 24, Great Falls 25, Newburyport, Mass., 28.

HAVERLY'S UNITED MASTODON MINSTRELS performed in the Boston (Mass.) Theatre the past week to excellent business. Our correspondent writes: "The appearance of the ranklers in the first-part was the finest ever witnessed in this city, the ample stage and the transformation opening giving the artist T. S. Plaisted a chance to display a novel and artistic piece of work, while each of the forty members were in full view, and so arranged as to give effect to the voices and instrumental numbers of the programme, which embraced new selections of comic and sentimental songs and fresh and witty sayings by the eight end-men of the first-part. In the ollo Charley Reynolds gave his laughable scene of 'Magic Exposed;' the twelve clog-dancers appeared in their tournament; Billy Rice offered remarks upon 'Warner's Silver Bill;' twelve banjoists executed a banjo divertisement; the California Quartet gave vocal selections; the song-and-dance men followed in 'The Cotton-pickers;' Harry Kennedy and his puppets appeared in a ventriloquial act; and the performance closed with a burlesque on Barnum's Circus. They are booked in Chelsea, Mass., 23, Lawrence 24, Salem 25, Lynn 26, New Bedford 27, Newport, R. I., 28, Fall River, Mass., 30, Woonsocket, R. I., July 1, Worcester, Mass., 2.

BARLOW, WILSON, PRIMROSE & WEST'S MINSTRELS are to perform in Topeka, Kas., June 26, Kansas City, Mo., 27, 28, Leavenworth, Kas., 30, St. Joseph, Mo., July 1, Atchison, Kas., 2, Lincoln, Neb., 3, Omaha, 4, Council Bluffs, Ia., 5.

HAVERLY'S COLORED GEORGIA MINSTRELS appear at Heuck's Opera-house, Cincinnati, O., this week, and begin a week's engagement in the Pittsburg (Pa.) Opera-house, under John A. Eissler's management, 30.

CIRCUSES.

RATCHELLER & DORIS' CIRCUS was in Hacketstown, N. J., June 18.

SARAH FERGUS, trapeze artist and gymnast, and Sig. T. Ceballos, gymnast, etc., publish their address in another column, and state that they can be engaged. Miss Fergus is highly endorsed by the South American press, as will be seen by extracts in the advertisement.

RATCHELLER & DORIS' SHOW is to exhibit in New Rochelle June 23, Stamford, Ct., 24, Norwalk 25, Bridgeport 26, Waterbury 27, Winsted 28, Derby 30, New Haven July 1, Meriden 2, New Britain 3, Hartford 4.

DROWNED.—Little Willie Rolland, a member of W. C. Coup's Circus Company, left the show ground in Schenectady, N. Y., at night June 16, with a companion, with the intention of going to the freight-house, where the cars were being loaded with the show property. The night was quite dark, and they followed the railroad track as the most direct route. Upon reaching a bridge at Union street, which crosses a canal, Willie made a misstep and fell between the two tracks into the water, and was drowned before assistance could be summoned. Deceased was 15 years of age, and a son of Mme. Rolland, the well-known rider. He was a bright, promising youth, and a great favorite with the caming company. He was engaged as a tumbler, although he was, we believe, a good rider. A correspondent, traveling with that show, writes: "Mr. Coup upon being informed of the accident at once offered a reward of fifty dollars to any person who would recover Willie's remains. Thomas Leddy, one of the property-men, offered his services, and, after divesting himself of his clothing, plunged into the canal. After a brief search he discovered the body and brought it to shore. Mr. Coup at once ordered his treasurer to pay Mr. Leddy fifty dollars. This amount headed a list, to which every member of the company subscribed an additional sum, according to his means." At a meeting of the members of W. C. Coup's United Shows, held under the canvas after the performance in Canojaharie, N. Y., June 17, James Melville was elected chairman, and he appointed Thomas Barry, James T. Jukes and Harry Evarts to draft resolutions of condolence to William and Caroline Rolland in their great grief, and they reported the following:

Whereas, It has pleased the Great Father of the Universe to remove from our midst Little Willie (a universal favorite with the entire company), son of William and Caroline Rolland, who lost his life on the night of June 16, 1879, on his way to the W. C. Coup train, after the evening performances at Schenectady, by falling through a railway-bridge and being drowned in the Erie Canal,

Resolved, That humbly submitting to the bereaved parents our sympathy and condolence in their suffering and affliction, and direct them to a higher power—to Him who "doeth all things well"—for the alleviation of their distress, with the assurance that their darling still lives in a brighter and happier world; and pray that they may accept their great loss with a feeling of resignation, sustained and soothed with the thought of a happy reunion in a world of endless joy and happiness, where "the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest." So closely connected are those in this profession that almost a family feeling exists. The joys and pleasures or griefs and sorrows of one member are shared by all, and from every one of the entire company there comes from the heart an earnest sympathy in your great bereavement.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded for publication to THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, *The Sunday Mercury*, and *The* (London, Eng.) *Era*, and also that a copy be presented to the afflicted family.

JAMES MELVILLE, Chairman.

THOMAS BARRY, JAMES T. JUKES, HARRY EVARTS, Committee.

LEAPERS, acrobats and tumblers are wanted for the Great Commonwealth Circus. See card. The show travels by boat, and includes the following performers: Minnie Perry, bareback rider; Mlle. Blanch, scenic-rider; C. W. Perry, two and four horse rider; Arthur Nelson, pantomime clown; the Rice Brothers, acrobats; the Delmont Brothers, George Welby, Barlow Brothers and Eugene Gordon, Chambers John Booker, ringmaster; Prof. White and his troupe of educated dogs; and Ed. Fritz, knockabout clown. The show is under the direction of Peter Conklin the clown, who appears at each performance. The concert is managed by John Booker, the veteran minstrel man. The sideshow by Harry Speigle, and the candy-stand by C. D. Meloy. The band consists of twenty pieces, under Prof. Franceschini. They perform in Cherrystone, Va., June 23, Norfolk 24, Portsmouth 25, Suffolk 26, Hampton 27.

THE TRANSCONTINENTAL ARABIAN of June 16 and the electric light proved great advertising magnets for Cooper, Bailey & Co.'s Circus in Chicago, Ill. Our correspondent says: "The attendance after the performances of June 17 was the largest ever known for a circus show here, thousands being literally turned away. The afternoon and evening and at morning and afternoon entertainments was very good. The show is excellent. The menagerie, while not large, is well selected, and the ring performances are attractive. The principal features include the leaping contests of the principal performers, the riding of Sig. Antonio Castello and Mme. D'Atalie; the Japanese juggling of Awata Katnoshin; and the riding of Charles W. Fish, Frank Melville and William Dutton. The circus goes to Milwaukee, Wis., 23, 24, Janesville 25, Madison 26, Portage City 27, Stevens Point 28, Shippee Bluff 30, Eau Claire July 1, Stillwater, Minn., 2, St. Paul 3, Minneapolis 4, Faribault 7, Hastings 8, Redwing 9.

COMMUNICATIONS for Signor G. Chiarini, the proprietor of the Royal Italian Circus, should be sent not later than July 8 to his advertised address.

THE Jumping Horse of Lancaster, Pa., during a popular management much of the success of the past seasons in Havana, Cuba, is due, open there again about Oct. 16 for the fifth time with a first-class show. They also expect to make a tour in other countries, and they advertise for the best talent in the business. Sensational artists, novelties of all kinds and trained animals are specially wanted.

THE FOREPAUGH SHOW, says a correspondent, "has been doing a driving business in the West. At Toledo, three days behind the London Show, and at Grand Rapids, Mich., one day behind the London, the receipts were phenomenally large. Their route is: Lansing, Mich., June 25, Hastings 26, Charlotte 27, Battle Creek 28, Jackson 30, Owasso July 1, Bay City 2, East Saginaw 3, Flint 4, Detroit 5. At Detroit will be given the first public test of Vanderpoil's electric light. The show jumps from Detroit to Buffalo July 7, visits Rochester, Lockport, Auburn, Syracuse and Utica, and leaves Utica after the night performance 12 by three special trains, and will exhibit in Stamford, Ct., July 14; thence as follows: Bridgeport 15, Meriden 16, Hartford 17.

THE METROPOLITAN CIRCUS, Havana, Cuba, will be rebuilt for the next season, commencing Oct. 15, and, says the advertisement, will be under the management of Leon De Leon. Artists desiring engagements can address G. W. Zebold, business-manager, as per card.

W. H. COUP'S SHOW is billed in Rochester, N. Y., June 27, 28, Watkins 30, Geneva July 4.

VAN AMBURGH'S CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE, in going from Union City to Titusville, Pa., on June 19, lost a Siberian wolf. The cage, containing a lioness and the wolf, was on the platform of a baggage car. The weight of the lioness broke the partition separating her from the wolf, and before the cage could be righted the noise of a struggle was heard. As quickly as possible the doors were taken down, but too late to save the life of the wolf, the lioness having seized the animal by the head and fearfully mangled him with teeth and claws. The keeper was compelled to administer a severe beating to the lioness before she could be made to relax her grasp. The lioness escaped with but slight wounds. Business with the show is reported good. Route: Sharon, Pa., June 23, Warren, O., 24, Ravena 25, Alliance 26, Massillon 27.

WM. SPARKS, cannon-ball performer, has joined John Robinson's Circus.

BARNUM'S SHOW exhibited to large audiences in Halifax, N. S., June 16, 17; thence to Truro 18, New Glasgow 19, Sackville 20, Sussex 21, Bangor, Me., 23, Dexter 24, Waterville 25, Farmington 26, Lewiston 27, Portsmouth, N. H., 28, Lowell, Mass., 30, Fitchburg July 1, Keene, N. H., 2, Rutland, Vt., 3, Burlington 4.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PROFESSIONAL GENEROSITY.—The following letter from Alf Burnett, who is confined to his bed in Cincinnati, O., by injuries received by falling from a scaffold while rehearing a new steamboat, will be found self-explanatory:

CINCINNATI, O., June 19, 1879.

EDITOR CLIPPER.—*Dear Sir*: Will you oblige me with space enough to return thanks to the profession generally for the many pleasant letters of inquiry since the late severe accident to myself, and to state that to-day I was the recipient of a letter from Sol Smith Russell, dated San Francisco, June 5, inclosing a draft from him for $100, to which Lawrence Barrett kindly added $25, and Annie and Fred Berger $20? Coming at such a time and from such a source, I feel truly thankful, the more so as it was entirely unsolicited. To my many friends I beg to say that I am improving rapidly. This is my thirty-eighth day of confinement to one solitary position. To-morrow my leg will be placed in splints (so the surgeon promises), so that I can be moved; and they further promise, if I am a good boy, that I can receive a broadsaw pair of crutches for the Fourth of July. The Elks, Knights of Honor, and I. O. O. F., together with a citizens' committee, have tendered me a benefit. R. E. J. Miles gives the use of the Opera-house for June 27, and volunteers are flocking. Yours, with best wishes, ALF. BURNETT, 59 David street.

THE CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.—From the report of the director of this menagerie for the year 1878, which has just been received, we learn that the total number of animals exhibited during the year was 1,060. The additions acquired number 486, of which 74 mammals, 105 birds, and 18 reptiles were presented, 129 mammals and 26 birds were deposited, 1 mammal and 11 birds were received in exchange, 20 mammals and 6 birds were born in the menagerie, 6 mammals and 1 bird were purchased, and 12 birds were captured in Central Park. Among the most valuable animals presented were a sun-bear from Siam by Commander George W. Sumner, U. S. N.; fruit-eating squirrels from Point Angier, Sumatra, by Mrs. Otto Oswald Muller; doe and fawn sent from Memphis, Tenn., to the Cotton Exchange of this city to be sold at public auction for the benefit of the yellow-fever sufferers, and purchased by R. Seidenburg for the menagerie; moustache ground-doves from Guadaloupe, W. I., by George N. Lawrence; nineteen pairs of rare varieties of domestic pigeons by Wm. R. Powell; and a new species of parrot by Mr. Nathans. Of the species placed on exhibition two were new in this country—Pritchard's megapode and an Egyptian ibex. The following specimens were bred in the menagerie during the past year: 9 lions, 4 prairie-wolves, 2 camels, 1 zebra, 2 fallow-deer, 1 hog-deer, 1 Mexican deer, 2 white swans, 12 black swans, 4 English pheasants, 15 pea-fowl and 50 Guinea-fowl. The most notable instance among these births are two broods of cygnets by one pair of swans. The first brood of six was hatched May 25, and in the latter part of August the same bird repaired her nest and hatched six more cygnets Oct. 13. A very little money has been spent during the past few years for the purchase of animals, as the following table will show: 1872, $610; 1873, $70; 1874, $86; 1875, $179.20; 1876, $19; 1877, $25; 1878, $49.90. It has been the custom to depend in a great measure for specimens upon the generosity of donors and the temporary loan by dealers. At the end of 1878 the value of the specimens owned by the department was only $12,027, while that of the specimens owned by exhibitors was $51,680), making a total of $63,607. The expenses of running the menagerie the past year was $11,014, and, besides this, owners of animals on exhibition contributed food valued at $3,160.12. Autopsies were made on the following animals that died during the year: An African elephant, a black bear, a polar bear, a lioness, a puma, a sooly paca, an Indian antelope and a red fox.

THE PRIZE for the fattest baby at the baby show held in Fort Wayne, Ind., June 18, under the auspices of the M. E. Church, was awarded to Chas. Bartine's child, five months old. The father is manager of the Olympic Theatre there.

IN ZANESVILLE, O., Schultz & Co. are erecting a handsome business block, in which will be an opera-house and hotel. The theatre will be ready for opening in October.

PROF. DARE has been for the past two wee

FOREIGN SHOW NEWS.

EUROPEAN NOVELTIES.

"The Queen's Colors."

a new melodrama by G. Conquest and H. Pettitt, received its first representation at the Grecian Theatre, London, May 31. Says *The Era:* "The present unfortunate war in South Africa forms the subject of the play, and the curtain rises on a scene in the district of the river Tugela, a farm near the King's kraal, belonging to John Englefield, an English settler. Polly Robinson, a maid-of-all-work, is discovered at work, and is soon joined by Pat Farrell, an Irish emigrant. They are in love with each other, and after the requisite display of maidenly coyness, varied by remarks on the part of Pat, they come to a satisfactory agreement, and seal it by a duet, 'Cupid's the Sly Boy.' Frank Hood, a young Englishman, now appears, leading a horse, on which is seated Dora, a young lady whose life he has saved. She is, of course, profusely grateful, and on her retiring into the house under Polly's escort, Paul Englefield makes his entrance, riding on the back of Ulamalulu, a Hottentot. Paul is a precocious boy, and, like the infant in 'Helen's Babies,' plays no small part in bringing about an understanding between Frank and the object of his love, Helen Englefield. The young lady, however, has another admirer in the person of Hans Stofel, a Dutch Boer, who, though already by an informal marriage the husband of Dora, does not scruple to conceal that fact, and openly proposes to Mr. Englefield for the hand of his daughter. The English settler, being in the power of Hans, reluctantly gives his consent; but his daughter—having just plighted her troth to Frank Hood—is not so accommodating. Dora has overheard her supposed husband's avowal of love to another, and resolves on vengeance; while Hans, finding himself thwarted, threatens to claim the farm. At this juncture, however, he is much discomposed by the appearance of Frank, who asserts that he holds dispatches implicating Hans in a conspiracy to foment rebellion amongst the natives. This hint has the desired effect, and he is left with the unpleasant consciousness that his life is in the hands of his rival. To obtain those dispatches is now his object, and, with that view, he plans with a Boer in the service of Mr. Englefield, but whom he has in his pay, to steal Frank's pistols and lame his horse. Paul happens to be listening as they make these arrangements, and determines to prevent their fulfillment. Hans, ruffled at the boy's boldness, makes a rush at him with a huge whip, the small boy and the big man appearing in somewhat absurd contrast; but Pat interferes with his shillelah, and, as the typical stage Irishman, he of course is one too many for the villain. In a final interview between Helen and Frank the lady gives him her promise of constancy, and he is about to start unsuspiciously on his journey, when Paul rushes on with the missing pistols, and the curtain falls on a highly satisfactory picture. In the second act we find Hans again plotting mischief with the Boer, whom Dora and Helen, between whom a sudden friendship has arisen, are led on by Ulamalulu. Dora, with good reason, warns Helen, in a vague sort of way, against entrusting her happiness to such a man as Hans. On her withdrawing, Hans himself again urges his suit, asserting that Frank is already married, and that Dora is his wife; but Helen, influenced by what she has just heard, is incredulous, and states her belief that Hans, and not Frank, is Dora's husband. This accusation he offers to rebut by written proof of Frank's guilt. An amusing scene then takes place between Polly, Pat and Jack Robinson, a British tar, who, by his continually embracing Polly, causes Pat much annoyance, he being ignorant of the fact that Jack is his sweetheart's brother. Explanations ensue, and with a trio they conclude the scene, which changes to an inn in the Transvaal, kept by one Peter Morentz. Lieutenant Howard, a young English officer, is asking for Hans and Peter, unconscious that he is speaking to Peter himself. On the lieutenant's retiring to bed, Peter at once proposes to his wife that their guest should be killed, and to this pleasant suggestion the well-trained wife offers no objection. Dora, however, who is staying at the inn, overhears the plot and sets her woman's wits to work to prevent it. Peter ascends to the officer's bedroom, and is about to strike him, when he moves, and the would-be assassin, pretending that there is a mistake, takes the traveler into another room, and again Paul escapes from the coiner's gang, and is eventually sheltered and kindly treated by Levi Nathan. But the trials of Paul are not yet over, for Blogg has a son who is sent to tempt the hero. This young fellow is a vicious schoolboy, and wants the Jew whose house Paul has found a home, with the idea of burglary. He places some precious stones in the pocket of the sleeping lad, and artfully fixes the crime upon the innocent youth. This leads to a trial, which mainly occupies the third act, and in which Paul is brought before his own father as the presiding Judge. The father has been for a long time seeking his missing son without effect, and has little idea that he will be brought before him as a criminal. It appears as if the poor boy will be a victim of circumstantial evidence, when Blogg's clerk, who had before befriended Paul, comes upon the scene and turns the tables. The plotters are defeated, and father and son are reconciled, while the curtain falls.

DRAMATIC.

"DRINK," as is entitled the English version by Charles Reade of "L'Assommoir," continues the great attraction at the Princess' Theatre, London. The changes made by the adapter in the original plot are thus alluded to in *The Era:* "Gervaise, at the outset, becomes the deserted wife, instead of the cast-off mistress of the rascally Lantier. When she marries Coupeau news has reached her of her first husband's death. When Lantier turns up again to make her the victim of his extortions, Gouget, who is an apostle of temperance, who is too moral and honest-hearted to think of proposing elopement, and who contents himself with speaking of his mother without permitting her to show herself and interfere with his lecturing prerogative, is at hand with a double photograph, which confounds Lantier, seeing that it proves he was already married when he plighted his faith to Gervaise. Moreover, Mr. Reade is careful not to degrade his heroine. Once only is she tempted to taste the poison that is working the ruin of her husband. She has found him drunk in the wine-shop he has promised to avoid. He answers her prayers and entreaties by the offer of the brandy-bottle, and then, and then only, in her desperation, she cries: 'Very well, we will drink together,' and empties the glass that has been placed ready to her hand, her action immediately filling with horror at thought of her rash act. The daughter, too, who in the original is so perniciously influenced by bad exemple, finds no place here, and 'English ideas' are better conciliated by the introduction of a little child, whose pretty prattle excites ready sympathy. Again, to suit 'English ideas,' an attempt has been made to tone down the catastrophe and to avoid the general gloom which is almost invariably distasteful to an English audience. Gervaise, although Virginie, who has been hailed with execrations throughout, is still stabbed by her husband. Gervaise is rescued from her perilous position in the snow, her passage across the dark river she has been taking about is postponed, and we are left to suppose that for what she has suffered she will find some recompense in the honest love of Gonget, the teetotaller, who has long secretly adored her."

THE ELEPHANT AND CASTLE THEATRE, London, was destroyed by fire in March, 1878, has been which rebuilt, and was reopened May 31 with a new drama, "Raised from the Ashes," which is thus briefly described: The interest centres in Noemie Braddon, a young lady who, by a freak of fortune, becomes Countess of Glendower, and heiress to immense wealth and estates. The said estates should, by right, have gone to a Captain Albert Beaugard of "The Colonial." But the Earl has left no will that can be found, and the Captain is not forthcoming when he is wanted. Indeed, he has been stabbed on board ship by a scoundrel called Jonas Meredith, who hastens to assume the name of his victim, and to attempt, with the assistance of Hugh Travers, a disgraced soldier, to get possession of his property. Noemie, imagining that this Meredith is the man whom she has deprived of position, offers him one-half the property. This he eagerly accepts, and he then begins the plan how to get possession of the other half. He forges a will, and by Travers this is placed in a cabinet in the Countess' room. She, finding it, and reflecting that it will reduce her to comparative beggary, is tempted to burn it. She quickly repents her wicked act, and is careful to preserve the ashes. Ambition, however, still moves her, and she discards her lover, Sir Harry Ashton, thinking that, by marrying the man she supposes to be the lawful heir, she may still retain her title and her position. That Meredith's schemes are defeated in the end, that justice overtakes him for his crimes, and that the heroine and her faithful lover are made happy by the time the curtain falls will readily be guessed. Miss Marie Henderson was the heroine, and Frank Fuller (the author) the Hugh Trevor.

A NEW Mazeppa has appeared at Astley's, London, in the person of Cora Nita, a young lady who, on May 31, as the hero of the terrible ride upon the fiery, untamed steed, "from the splendid stud of Sanger & Son," exhibited considerable daring, and succeeded in winning the applause of the spectators assembled.

GOTTFRIED SEMPER, the gifted architect of the two Dresden opera-houses, of the Vienna Museum, and of the Zurich Polytechnic Academy, has just died in Rome, Italy. His share in the construction of the Kensington Museum, England, will not have been forgotten.

T. H. EVELYN, lessee for two or three years of the Richmond (Eng.) Theatre, died recently.

A NEW comedy-drama by Gilbert a'Beckett is entitled "The Breaking of the Storm."

THE MAJILTONS' "Round the Clock" Company took possession of the Surrey Theatre, London, June 2, and have met with success.

VARIETY HALLS.

MISS LEONA DARE has been engaged by Paul Cleves to appear in "Cendrillon" at the Porte St. Martin, Paris. A fantastic trapeze scene, especially adapted to display her powers, is to be introduced in the piece.

THE SKATING RINK and Theatre of Varieties, in the Rue Blanche, Paris, will keep open this Summer, contrary to custom. A feature at this establishment is to give all visitors the chance of a prize in a lottery, including seats at the principal theatres of Paris, subscriptions to journals, and barrels of oysters. During the Winter season the following performers, well known to American audiences, have appeared there: The Martinettis, Wilson Brothers, Karl Lind, and Major Burk.

CIRCUSES.

AT THE Circus Oroszy, Vienna, Austria, a Chinese giant and Miss Katarinodare Jones, announced as "The Queen of Air," have been added to the list of attractions; while Leona Dare is still the favorite at Ronacher's neighboring establishment.

AMUSEMENTS.

CATALOGUE AND PRICE-LIST of Plays, Wigs, Beards, Colored Fires, Cork, etc., Mailed free. JAS. F. CROSSEN, 4 Lafayette place, N. Y. 13-12t*f

OPERA-HOUSE, QUINCY, ILL.—Change of management. Will be resealed, repainted and entirely refitted for the coming season under a competent and experienced manager. Agreeably to the wishes of many, I will take charge of this eligibly-located house. Good attractions are well patronized and liberally dealt with, per on rental or shares. Can play attractions in Hannibal and Palmyra. P. A. MARKS, Manager Opera-house, Quincy, Ill. 13-4t*

MAGIC.—MANUFACTORY OF APPARATUS for stage or parlor; also Juggling Tools, all or superior finish. Send 15 cents for catalogue or 3 cents for price-list. THOS. W. YOST,
35 North Ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa. 9-13t*

"KEEP IN DE MIDDLE OF DE ROAD" and "Maid of Miami." Latest and best songs of Will I. Hays, 40c. each. "Her Dad Was an Auctioneer," R. Leslie, 35c. "Sweetheart I Loved Long Ago," Campiglio, 35c. "Lillie Dear," song and chorus, Jno. T. Rutledge, 35c. Discount to the profession. GEO. D. NEWHALL & CO, Cincinnati, O. 2-13t*

ST. NICHOLAS HOTEL, SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS, has enjoyed almost the exclusive patronage of the profession for the past 18 years. SPECIAL RATES. JOHN MCCREERY, Proprietor. 6-13t*

TALLY'S OPERA-HOUSE, SHREVEPORT, LA. HYAMS & FORD.....Managers. We have leased this house for a term of years, and are now improving it in many respects. Seating capacity, 750. NOW OPEN FOR PROPOSITIONS. WILL RENT ON REASONABLE TERMS, OR SHARE WITH FIRST-CLASS COMPANIES. Address all communications to HYAMS & FORD, Managers. 9-13t*

TO GYMNASTS.—C. H. HAWKINS, 118 East Thirteenth street, New York, maker of apparatus. Send stamp for circular. 11-12t*

TWO NEW SONGS. "MABEL GRAY," J. P. SKELLY. "SWEETHEART, COME BACK AGAIN, DO." The latest and best by this popular author. 35c. each, sent by mail postpaid on receipt of price. For sale at all music stores. THOMPSON & ODELL, Publishers, 10-5t* 95 Tremont street, Boston, Mass.

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LA REINA DEL AIRE,
FIRST-CLASS BALANCING TRAPEZE AND GYMNAST, generally useful in circus business, Voltege, Entree, Pantomimes.

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FIRST-CLASS DOUBLE-TRAPEZE AND GENERAL GYMNAST.
Entrees, Pantomimes, etc. Having concluded three years' engagement with Chiarini's Royal Italian Circus, touring through South America, are at liberty to accept engagements with a first-class circus. For terms and photographs address TONEY OAKS' HOTEL, Haywood, County Alameda (San Francisco), Cal. The following are past engagements contracted and fulfilled with satisfaction on both sides: Sandford & Courtney, 3 years; Circo Imperial, Bracliero de Albano, Pereyre, 1 year; Hadwin & Williams' Royal English Company, "Reio;" Royal Italian Opera Company, etc.

Notice the Following Press Comments:
THE QUEEN OF THE AIR.
Very correct artistic criticism is shown by those who surnamed the handsome acrobat Miss Sarah Fergus, that is now performing in Charini's Circus, THE QUEEN OF THE AIR.
We have seen a great many exhibitions of strength and gymnastic abilities, but we have never witnessed a more agile, masterly and elegant performance upon the trapeze than that given by the above-named young lady, who, without getting hold of the side ropes, stood still upon the trapeze, showing that she is an equilibrist indeed, and the possessor of a cool head and nerves of steel.
Her marvelous feats make the audience feel the thrill of danger, and their enthusiasm was roused to a high pitch, and by their frequent cries of "Bravo! bravo!" and by loud clapping of hands they showed their appreciation of the lady's unrivaled performance; but that alone is not the sufficient reward which the artist deserves.
The Queef of the Air, besides being a true master of the art by which she earns her living, is the feelings of the audience, also captivates them by the extraordinary beauty of her person and the loveliness of her temper, which is stamped upon her sunny smile and radiant countenance. Miss Sarah is a riddle. Some say that her eyes dart glances of fire that burn the souls of those who look at her; others say that her glances are so bewitching that, after leaving the circus, the memory of them is not effaced for weeks afterwards. Be that as it may, it is a positive fact that her irresistible coquetry charms not only the male, but the female portion of the audience, who at times are unable to restrain their wild enthusiasm.
Ile de Sarah is infallible for who feels sick at heart, disorders which must be attended to in time, has nothing else to do but go to Chiarini's Circus, and the mere appearance of the fascinating Sarah Fergus will revive the drooping spirits of the downcast, dispel melancholy, and inspire them with new life to enjoy the pleasures of this glorious world of ours.
SAN JOSE, Jan. 23, 1879, Central America, Republic of Costa Rica:
A BENEFIT.
This evening, at the regular hour, a performance will be given for the benefit of the celebrated equilibrist Miss Sarah Fergus.
It is a well-known fact that this lady's wonderful agility as an acrobat has obtained for her the deserved appellation of THE QUEEN OF THE AIR.
To the merits of this young lady's performance the residents of San Jose have shown their appreciation by their constant attendance and frequent applause.
To say the least, this lady's wonderful gyrations in the realm of space excel anything we have ever seen or heard of before, and she is justly entitled to be called THE QUEEN OF THE AIR.
In this performance for her benefit she will doubtless display that wonderful harmony of motion by which she has earned her world-wide celebrity, and we can confidently assure the public that the said performance, in order to be appreciated, must be seen, and it will well repay any one for the trouble.—El Ferrocarril.
EL PARVENIR, Callao, Peru, Saturday, Nov. 23, 1878:
TO THE QUEEN OF THE AIR.
We regret to say that the name of Mrs. Sarah Fergus de Ceballos does not appear in the programme announced for next Sunday by the company of firemen LA SALVADORA.
This lady, by her artistic attainments, as well as by her dauntless courage and personal beauty, has outshone all her associates, and has received the most ardent admiration and unanimous applause from the public.
She belongs to the high rank of artists, and on the thorny paths of her art she has won many a wreath of laurel. In all the cities of the South American continent where she has performed the people have concurred in pronouncing her to be without a rival in her profession.
With the knowledge of Airec and the dauntless boldness of Leona, she dazzles all and floats away into the realms of space, with the self-confidence which is the fruit of knowledge and courage combined. Like Airec, she challenges danger, performing the most difficult feats while swinging the trapeze in every direction, now oscillating from side to side, now in a circle, and each so perilous and daring that we must say that the famous equilibrists to whom we allude, and who have left so good a record, never dared to do what the FAIR ACROBAT HAS DONE WITH SUCH BRILLIANT SUCCESS.
We regret we have no more space at our command to praise the extraordinary artistic merits of MRS. SARAH FERGUS DE CEBALLOS; but she may rest assured that our most sincere desire is that her lovely brow should be circled with the wreath of fame that such A GENIUS DESERVES. 14-1t

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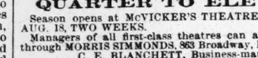
14-1t* Care McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill.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5th and last, but not least. The proprietor,
WM. J. METCHEAR,
has had many years' experience in the SHOW business, and knows how to cater for the wants of the profession.
Call and see me when in Providence, before you arrange for board elsewhere. 14-1t

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NEW MEMPHIS THEATRE, MEMPHIS, TENN.
MASONIC THEATRE, NASHVILLE, TENN.
MR. DAVEY is now prepared to book time for the above theatres of his circuit. He can also arrange time for the following places: ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Buffalo, N. Y.; GRAND OPERA-HOUSE, Toronto, London and Hamilton, Ontario; SAM G. CLAY'S MICHIGAN CIRCUIT, Port Huron, East Saginaw, Bay City, Flint, etc.; G. W. STEVENSON'S MICHIGAN AND INDIANA CIRCUIT, Jackson, Kalamazoo, Battle Creek, Mich., Fort Wayne and South Bend, Indiana.
SPECIAL NOTICE.—THE NEW MEMPHIS THEATRE having recently been sold, the new proprietors purpose making extensive improvements during the Summer—changing the auditorium; seating the house with the latest pattern folding chairs; full set of new scenery and new drop-curtain by a celebrated artist; new stage; dressing-rooms, etc. Introduction of all the modern improvements in heating and lighting, so that the New Memphis will compare favorably with any theatre in the Southern or Western country.
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THE
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OUR FALL SEASON COMMENCES ON OR ABOUT THE FIRST OF SEPTEMBER. All business letters addressed
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The Season of the METROPOLITAN CIRCUS, HAVANA, CUBA, will commence on or about
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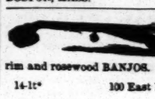
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